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SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1948.

Terrorists Strike In Johore

**JOE DOES
IT AGAIN**

To Fly Coal Into Berlin

**Stepping Up Allied
Air Armada**

Berlin, July 2.—Allied ex-ports said tonight that "flying coal cars" may soon join the Allied food shuttle into Russian blockaded Berlin.

Mr William H. Draper, U.S. Under-Secretary for the Army, said he expected American planes soon would be bringing coal into Western Berlin. The Russians have stopped shipments of industrial coal into the city in addition to their food blockade.

The Allied airborne answer to the blockade of Berlin was growing bigger, but at a cost of millions of dollars and the ceaseless labour of thousands of men.

High American and British officers indicated the flying food armada soon would average 500 flights daily to the two Berlin airports supplying 2,000,000 Western sector Germans. Lieutenant-General Curtis E. Lemay, U.S. Airforce Commander, spoke of 300 daily flights by American planes alone when the air lift hits its peak. The British planned at least 200 flights.

During the war, Lemay directed the mass flights of B-29 Superfortresses against Japan. There were no available estimates on the cost of the air shuttle. "It is impossible to tell just now," a British Staff Officer said. "But it is very expensive." General Sir Brian Robertson, the British Military Governor, said, "We will go on until the job is finished. No effort will be spared."

BEAM INTERFERENCE

U.S. Air Force officials said today they were investigating reported interference with the radio beam used by American pilots flying food to blockaded Berlin.

They said they were inquiring whether the interference which temporarily pulled pilots off their courses, might have been created by the Russians over the zone of Germany they occupied.

American officers pointed out that the Russians might claim such deviations from course as alleged violations of the air corridors over the Soviet zone which are Berlin's lifelines to Western Germany.—Associated Press.

Falls 60ft Down Lift Shaft

Sham Yul, 39-year-old PWD workman is one of the luckiest men still to be alive.

This morning, while working at the Queen Mary Hospital, he fell 60 feet down the lift shaft from the fourth floor to the basement.

He is now in hospital under observation and treatment.

FLOODS BECOME NEW THREAT

Tokyo, July 2.—Survivors in the earthquake-shattered town of Fukui, living in makeshift shanties amid the ruins, today faced a serious new threat from floods.

A police warning quoted in the Japanese press today said the dykes of the Katsuragi river—already overflowing its banks—were about to break. A thousand firemen, drafted into Fukui when the earthquake and fire destroyed the town, and killed 4,000 people, were today at work strengthening the river's embankments.

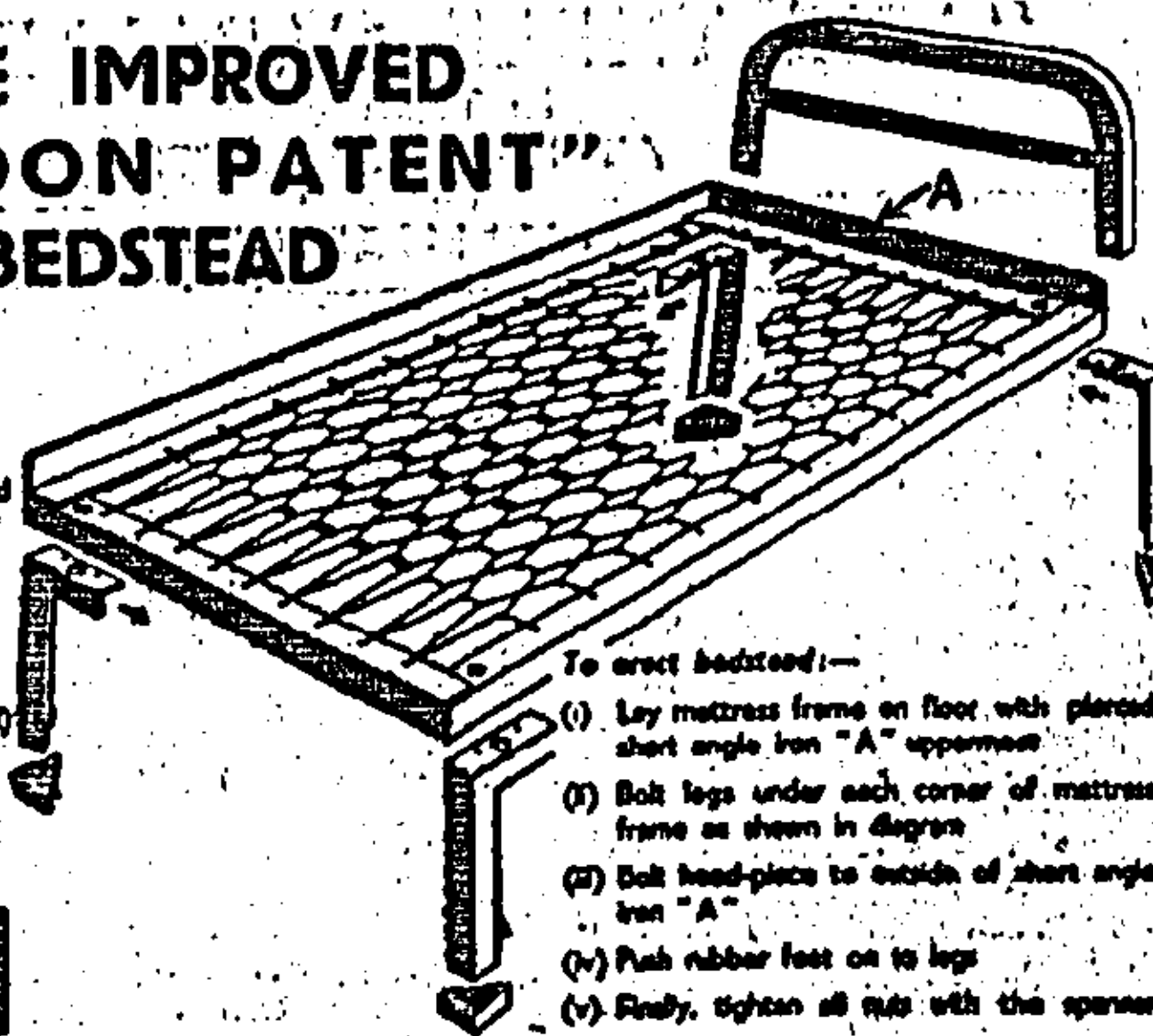
This new threat came as Fukui, with American and Japanese food and relief supplies arriving in bigger quantities, was just beginning to show signs of getting back to life.

The people have used broken planks, charred blankets, mosquito nets and other debris to build small shelters amid the shambles of crushed houses, ashes and twisted trammels.

Observers in Fukui have been unimpressed at the courage and coolness with which the survivors faced their plight.—Reuter.

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STRIKE PARALYSES SHIPPING

Marseilles Tie-Up

Paris, July 2.—French shipping was at a standstill in Marseilles today after a strike call by the Seamen's Union, affiliated to the Communist-dominated Confederation of Labour.

The seamen are supporting the crews of four ships of the Compagnie Generale Transatlantique who walked out on Monday and Tuesday.

Fishermen in Boulogne, Lorient and Nantes, on the west coast, were also idle today in protest against the reimposition of price control on fish. The Government is retaliating by cutting fuel supplies to fishing boats.

COBBLERS ALSO

Cobblers in the Alpes Maritimes Department, which includes Nice, started a 48-hour strike today in protest against the increased price of leather.

Workers at the Michelin rubber factory in Clermont Ferrand went back to work after coming out in support of the strikers at the neighbouring Bergougnan rubber factory, where serious rioting occurred last month. The Bergougnan men have since come back, but the Michelin men have stayed out after putting forward wage claims of their own.—Reuter.

Street Sweepers Return To Work

Bombay, July 2.—Eight thousand municipal sweepers in Bombay tonight decided to end a two-day-old strike, which resulted in a dangerous accumulation of garbage rotting in rain water.

While public meetings remained banned by the police for seven days owing to Thursday's demonstration, the Union met by special permission and called off the strike. The Government promised to release 20 workers who were arrested for disorderly behaviour. The sweepers return to work tomorrow.—Associated Press.

EDITORIAL

Tito's Excommunication

THE precise significance of the Cominform's excommunication of Marshal Tito, and his defiance of their decree, has yet to manifest itself. First tendencies by Western commentators have been to rate the developments as the first observable split in the solid Eastern Europe Communist bloc, and the fact that the hitherto most slavish adherent to the Stalin brand of Communism should now be condemned by the Soviet-inspired Cominform as a renegade is unquestionably a dramatic cleavage. But whether it is to develop into a complete break between Belgrade and Moscow is another matter. Until the Kremlin's attitude has been made known it is impossible to assess the full meaning of the Tito-Cominform dispute. Tito's role vis-a-vis Moscow has never been that of a puppet. He is a completely self-made dictator who fanatically believes in Communism. In consequence he has acted as one of the Kremlin's most faithful and efficient proletarian proconsuls, but has never regarded himself as a Stalin stooge. Tito's whole behaviour as the dictatorial head of the state of Yugoslavia has been that of a devoted satellite who considers himself to be an equal partner. To the Western Allies during the war he presented a strange problem. Originally regarded as just another guerrilla leader, he finally convinced even Winston Churchill that his armies were killing more Nazis than Allied support was withheld to him. Only at war's end did the Western Allies begin to appreciate the role which Tito had mapped out for himself. From being what one writer has

described as a "charming," kindly, courageous, only incidentally "Communist and self-made Marshal," he emerged as a political fascinate of Stalin. Moreover he has left no doubts as to his devotion for the Soviet dictator, nor his willingness to assist in Sovietising the whole of the Balkans. Tito has been the leading protagonist for the federation of the Balkans under Soviet tutelage and an apparently ardent supporter of the Cominform. Today that body, whose aims include Tito's own objective of Balkan federation, has repudiated its principal adherent. And Tito, the confident, self-made dictator, refuses to display penitence. The situation and its possibilities are intriguing. If Moscow decides to back the Cominform excommunication decree, there is certain to develop a tense struggle for political control in Yugoslavia. The Kremlin can hardly expect a nice, simple coup as in Czechoslovakia, for Tito has behind him a standing army of nearly 100,000 trained men, and the signs are that he also retains the confidence of the majority of his people. This would appear to rule out any successful force majeure on the part of Moscow. Nor is it discernible that a movement from within would achieve any greater success. Tito's only vulnerability so far as opposing Moscow is concerned lies in Yugoslavia's dependence on trade with Russia and her satellites. If supplies were to be cut off Tito might find himself seriously embarrassed to the point where he would have to decide either to regenerate himself in the eyes of the Kremlin and the Cominform, or display open defiance and endeavour to throw his lot in with the Western Powers—a fantastic alternative.

FOUR CHINESE KILLED

New Death Penalty Regulation

Singapore, July 2.—Armed Chinese terrorists who, at dawn today, shot up the village of Kulai, killing a Chinese male, a woman and a child, pasted up posters in the village street reading "Down with British Imperialism."

It was the largest raid that gangsters have yet launched in the Federation and showed careful organisation. Kulai lies only 20 miles north of Johore Bahru, on the mainland side of the narrow straits separating the island of Singapore from Malaya.

The police, who had got wind of the attack, were able to hold off the terrorists when they riddled the police station with bullets. The barracks were also attacked.

The police later arrested four men and two women believed to have helped the terrorists' intelligence service.

At Bekok, in the Labis district of the State, five armed Chinese gangsters shot dead a Chinese estate manager. Earlier, they had wounded another Chinese after demanding money.

Today's murders brought the total to 45. An unknown assailant today slightly wounded a British soldier at Muar Barracks.

Police and troops are fighting back against the terror wave sweeping the country. In a raid on a hut in the Muar district, the police discovered a duplicating machine and Communist literature.

In the Besut area, a new red flag with a yellow star and the hammer and sickle was found.

It was announced today from Kuala Lumpur that the emergency regulations were being amended to make death the only penalty for the illegal possession of arms.—Reuter.

CONCENTRATION CAMP

Singapore, July 2.—The government today cracked down on gun-toting terrorists, including the death penalty for anyone caught with a gun without licence.

The government also announced that it is setting up a concentration camp in St John's Island in Singapore where Communists, who are British subjects, and therefore are not liable for deportation, can be held.—United Press.

TROOPS FOR MALAYA

London, July 2.—Government sources today said that adequate armed forces would be provided and equipped to cope with the situation in Malaya. They said Army units of considerable strength, including Gurkhas and Malayan units, were already available in Malaya, and further forces would be provided on call by the local military authorities. Drastic steps to restore order in Malaya were announced in the House of Lords last night by Lord Listowel, Minister for Colonial Affairs.

Lord Listowel announced that every effort would be made "to destroy violent men and to restore, at the earliest possible moment, peace and security."

Whitehall quarters warned that unless something drastic was done at once the terrorists may extend their activities to Singapore, where labour unrest may provide a fruitful field.

A Times editorial urged the Colonial Secretary, Mr Arthur Creech Jones, to "send a sufficient military force to Malaya to make the most use of modern arms." It warned against repetition of the Palestine experience and stressed that no police force could suppress fanatical terrorists who overawe the mass of the population.—United Press.

NEWSPAPER CRITICISM

London, July 2.—The immediate despatch of "strong forces" to Malaya to end the terrorism there was called for today by influential weekly, the Economist.

The paper suggested that the Colonial Secretary, Mr Arthur Creech Jones, should fly to Kuala Lumpur and "report directly to the Cabinet."

The outbreak of "Communist guerrilla terrorism" appears to have taken the authorities by surprise "far more than it should have done," the Economist said.

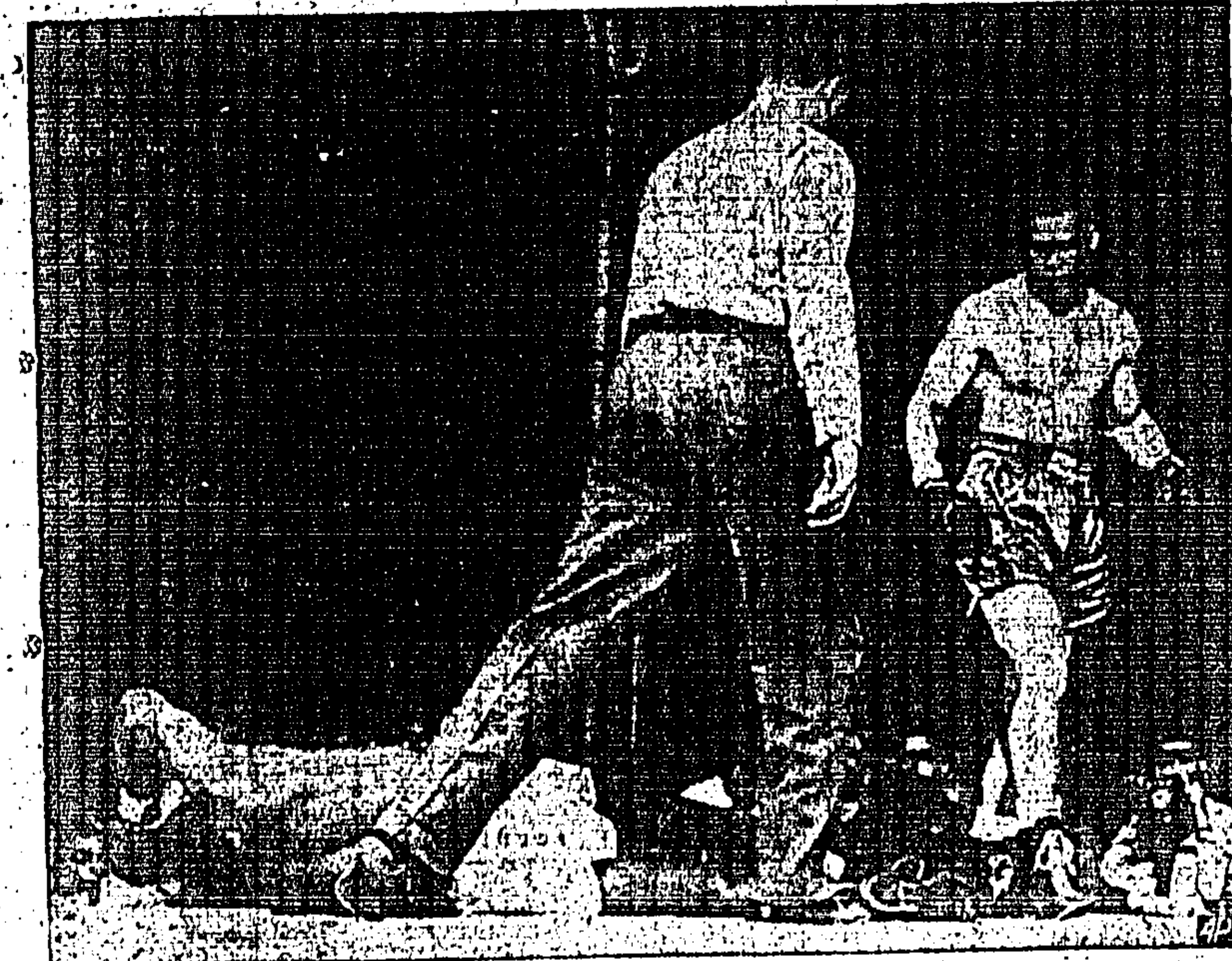
"There seems, indeed, to have been a return of Malayan officialdom to that peculiar complacency which was so characteristic of it before the war."

"A brave pooh-poohing of impending dangers is not so difficult for high officials who, in any case, will enjoy whatever police protection there is, but it is quite another thing for the scattered European population who have to take the consequences of a campaign of violence carried on by roaming armed bands."

If order is not re-established quickly, the Economist said, there will be a heavy drain on the finances of Malaya and a prolonged disruption of its economic life, which is the object of the Communist policy to bring about.

It would be far more economical in the long run to send immediately a strong force to Malaya and use it to make an end of the terrorism before it becomes a permanent institution.

Even then, military measures are not enough. An effort must be made to enlist the active support of all elements of the population not involved in the revolt and to remedy any genuine grievances which may have contributed to the popular discontent.—Reuter.



First pictures received in Hongkong by AP Wirephoto service of the Joe Louis-Joe Walcott heavyweight championship fight in the Yankee Stadium a week ago. At top, Louis gazes down on his defeated foe when Walcott took a KO count in the 11th round. Above, challenger Walcott, his face creased in pain, is helped to his feet by the referee after being knocked out.

ARABS MAKE NEW PEACE OVERTURE

Rhodes, July 2.—Count Folke Bernadotte, United Nations Palestine mediator, in a Press conference today said that the Arab League has asked him to come to Cairo to discuss his suggestions for a peaceful settlement of Palestine.

Count Bernadotte announced that he has tackled two local problems in Jerusalem during his one-day stay. Firstly he succeeded in demilitarising Mount Scopus, where the Hadassah hospital and the Hebrew University are situated and the German hospital nearby. He said the areas will be placed under United Nations protection and Jewish police will patrol Mount Scopus under the command of United Nations officers, while Arab police will handle the German hospital also under United Nations officers.

The second problem, Count Bernadotte has tackled was the question of water supplies to Jerusalem, but this is still pending Arab decision.

REGULAR CONVOYS

He said: "We have convoys going regularly to Jerusalem and they will continue until July 5, then we will see if the truce will be prolonged or war resumed. We are happy over the convoys which are following the truce terms. The water supply, however, is ineffective. Pumps have been repaired but this is not enough. There has been some delay from some Arab Governments, but I am stressing most firmly on this point."

Count Bernadotte wants the water supply in order to keep a quantity of water in the Jewish area as be-

fore the truce. He admitted this is a difficult question and added that the Arabs in Jerusalem are not qualified to settle this point which must be tackled on a political level.

Count Bernadotte stated that he has suggested to both the Arabs and Jews now patrolling the demilitarised areas be replaced by United Nations guards, but still he had no answers from the two sides. He said: "I found the situation in Jerusalem quite calm. There has been some minor incidents, but we are satisfied there."

RHODES INVITATION

He said: "I invited both Arabs and Jews to come to Rhodes and I still don't know the answer. If they come, they will be leaders who are able to make decisions. It will not be a round table conference, but I will discuss with both sides separately."

He said that when he started his mediation on May 21, he told Mr Trygve Lie, Secretary-General of the United Nations, that he would be able to spare six months for the Palestine job and he hoped to continue efforts all year, after which he was obliged to return to resume his own affairs in Sweden.—United Press.

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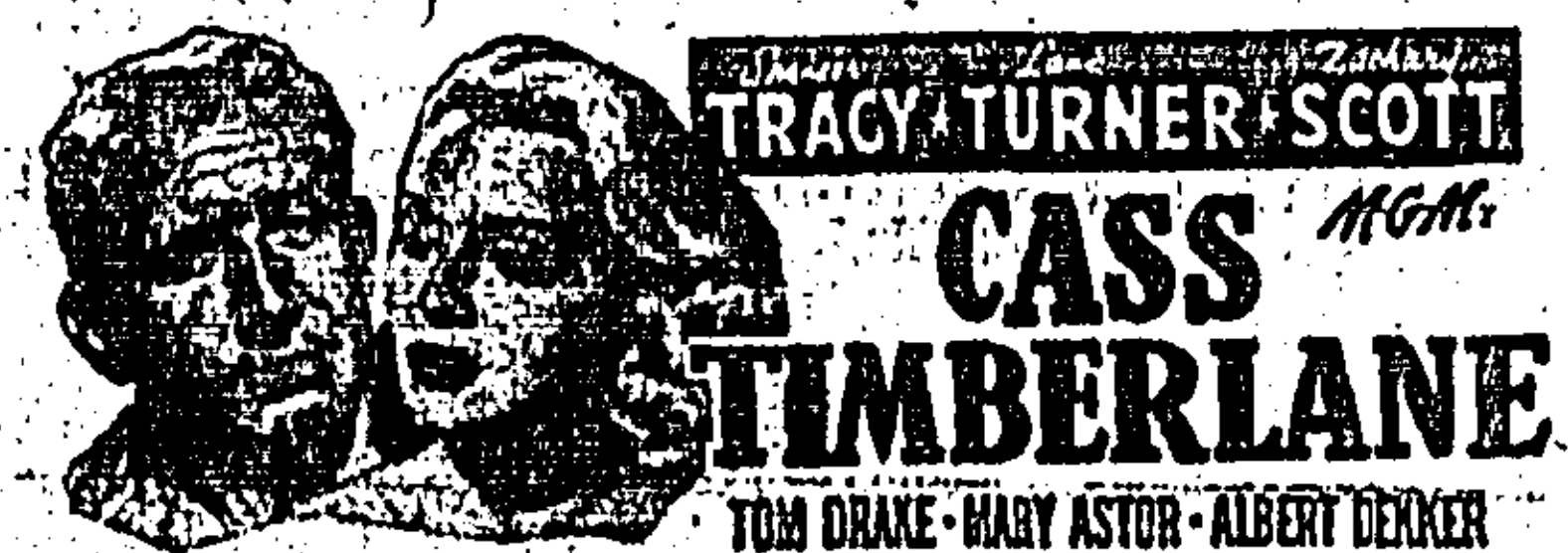
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SHAW as SLOOTS

**Miss Sloots
finds it fun
as Susan Shaw.**by
DAVID
LEWIN

AS far as young Patsy Sloots is concerned, the trouble with this business of making films is that it leaves so little time for the other exciting things like using a blue ration book to get sweets.

Miss Sloots from West Norwood, will have even less time for herself. For the second time in a month she is getting down to work on two pictures once.

She will be racing between Shepherd's Bush for "It's Not Cricket" and Islington for "Vote for Huggett."

This tiny 18-year-old blonde, with the hard face and an inquisitive nose like a rabbit, is better known to you as Susan Shaw. And I pick Miss Shaw as one of the most promising young screen actresses we have.

I make that choice knowing that in the past two years British pictures have presented us with a succession of newcomers ranging from Jean Simmons to Christine Norden. Somewhere between the two have been Hazel Court, Carol Marsh, Sally Ann Howes—and Susan Shaw.

Turning Point

THE turning point for Susan Shaw was the general acclaim for her acting ability in "It Always Rains on Sunday"—and her great common sense.

Ask her what it is like to star in pictures at 18 and she says: "I'm not a star. Come round in 20 years and maybe I'll give you the answer then. I do not think I can claim to be a real actress until I am 38."

Susan Shaw looks upon it like this: you must have experience—it is experience that counts always. "I do not use tricks in front of the camera. When I play a part there must be some of me in it."

**'Hamlet' restores our
film prestige**

by STEPHEN WATTS

Being a conversation piece between the critic and a filmgoer.

LAURENCE OLIVIER'S film of "Hamlet" is a masterpiece. It is beautiful to look at and to listen to; it is moving, gripping, exciting....

Yes, that's all fine, but I haven't looked at Shakespeare since school, and then he bored me. Is this film entertaining?

If you mean does it "occupy agreeably"—emphatically yes. If you mean "amuse"—well, don't go looking for laughs, although there are some.

Tragedy, isn't it? "The Gloomy Dancer" and all that?

Yes, it's tragedy. But not gloomy. It's real tragedy, which is inspiring.

You're going to tell me it's art. Certainly, but not arty. Its artistic qualities are intrinsic, not pretentious.

It's just a photographed stage play, isn't it?

Nonsense. It is a film, every inch of it. Olivier's conception ranges far from the limitations of the stage. His restless camera joins the words in telling the story. His film flows.

I hear he's cut a lot of the play. Well, he has made a 4½-hour play into a 2½-hour film. Obviously some things had to go. Some I regret, but only a pedant would fault the film seriously on its cuts. I would call the adaptation bold but judicious. All the essentials are there.

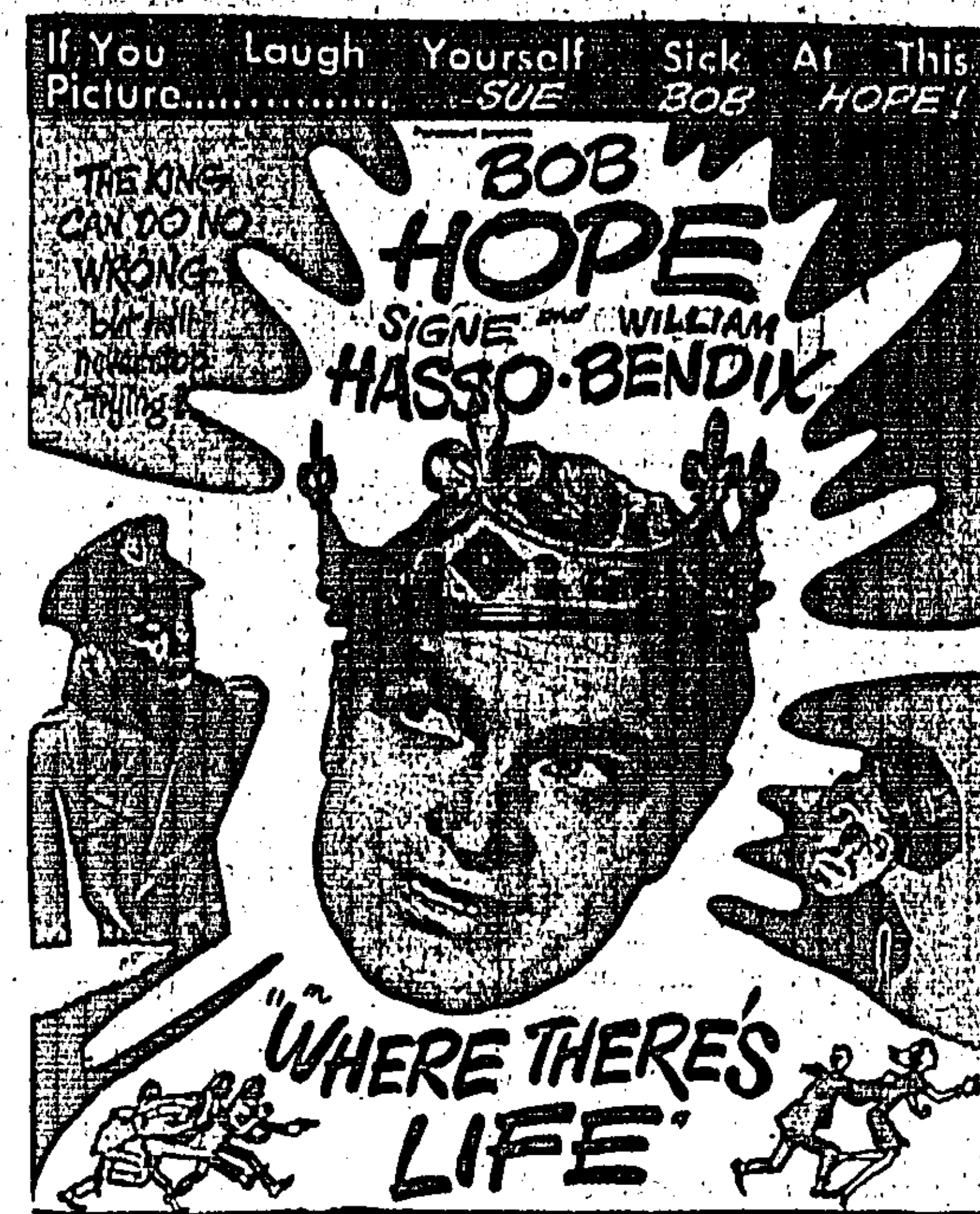


BOB HOPE PLAYS A DANGEROUS GAME In his new Paramount comedy, "Where There's a Will," now at the Queen's Theatre, with Signe Hasso and William Bendix. His friendly, gun-toting partner is Dennis Hooey. Bob portrays a disco jockey who breaks all laugh records.

Queen's

AIR-CONDITIONED

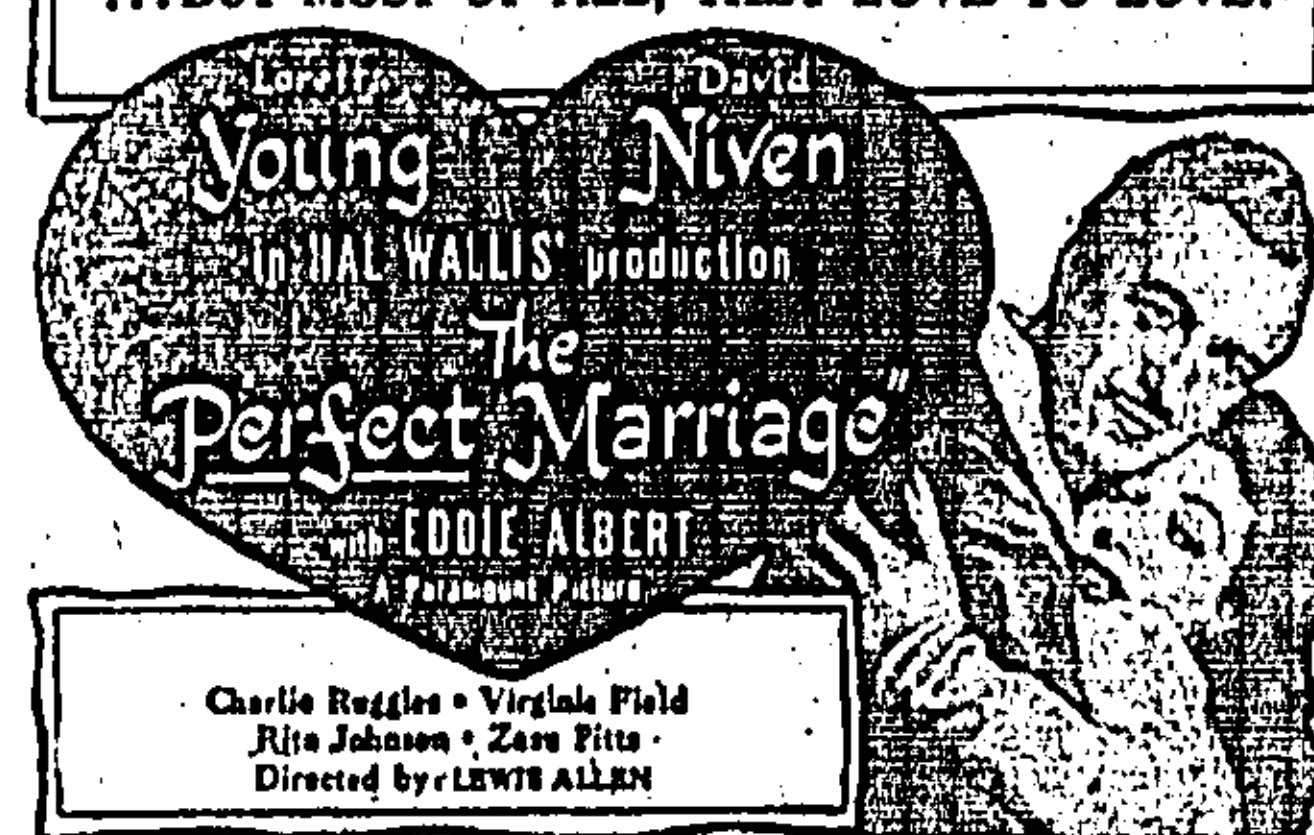
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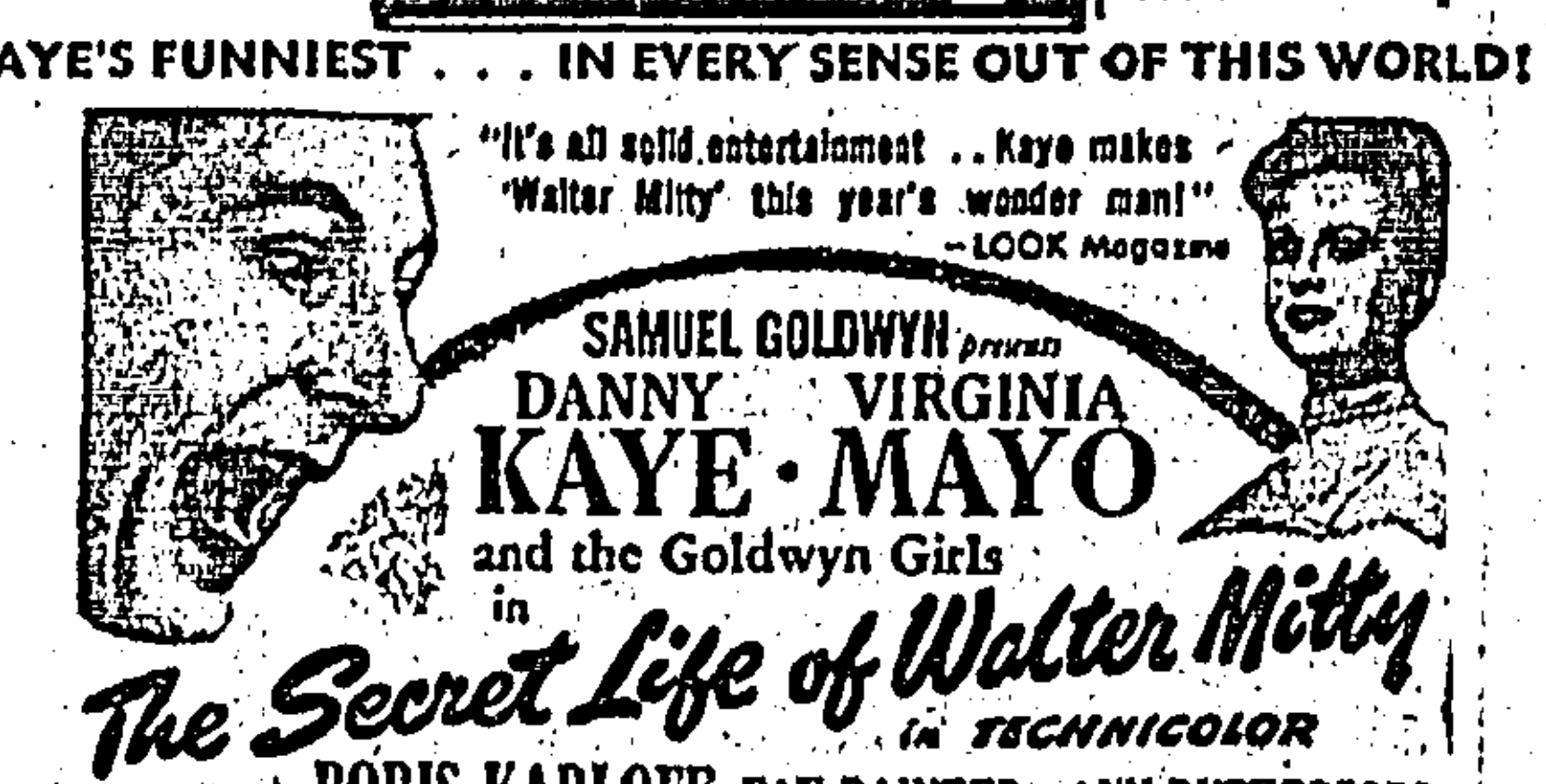
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NOTICEST STEPHEN'S COLLEGE
STANLEY

Parents, Old Boys, Internees and other friends are warmly invited to the Prize-giving on Saturday July 10th at 8.30 p.m. at St Stephen's College, Stanley. Hon T. W. Kwok has kindly consented to distribute the prizes.

PRESS**PHOTOGRAPHS**

Copies of photographs taken by the South China Morning Post and Hong Kong Telegraph Staff Photographers are on view in the Morning Post Building.

ORDERS BOOKED.

First surgeon to operate inside a living heart

A YOUNG-LOOKING man, with a firm jaw and eyes that often twinkle beneath their spectacles, drives up to London every working day from Wimbledon.

He is one of the greatest heart surgeons in the world, and within his own heart at this moment there is a splendid, inspiring joy.

For London-born Russell Claude Brock, aged 45, has gazed upon the inside of the human heart while it pulses with life. He is the first man to operate successfully on the internal structure of the heart since the work of the experimentalists ended in failure a quarter of a century ago.

In his strong, slender hands may lie the final mastery of the chief organ of the human body.

His Own Design

His triumphs, over which he remains cautious, were announced recently in the British Medical Journal.

It told how he operated inside the hearts of three girls, aged 11, 18, and 23. He used an instrument designed by himself to inspect the valves of their hearts under direct vision, and another of his own fashioning to remove an obstruction in the valves.

The 11-year-old girl, blue of skin from six months, had never been able to walk more than 100 yards without distress, and usually squatted because standing upright was too fatiguing.

Mr Brock operated on her in Guy's Hospital in February. When he last saw her a few weeks ago she was of good pink colour and could run.

The 18-year-old girl could not walk at all outside the house in winter and, in a cool summer, could rarely manage more than 50 yards.

She, too, squatted after walking because she found nothing relieved her discomfort more quickly. She was operated on in February.

Today she no longer squats, the blueness of her skin has almost entirely disappeared, and she can breathe without difficulty. Slight paralysis of her left leg remains to be cured.

The third girl had, all her life found breathing a great strain. Last year, after years of seldom being able to walk more than 50 yards, she had to stay in bed or on a couch. She had always squatted, and even slept with her legs curled.

Famous Hospital

After the operation, in which the valves of her heart were dilated and an obstruction in the pulmonary artery cut out, her colour turned from blue to pink.

Soon she was able to move parts of her body and sit in a chair most of the day.

Guy's is the most celebrated hospital in Britain for treatment of the heart, and Mr Brock is its leading heart surgeon.

Yet, although he decided to specialise in the chest and heart, it is only in the last two years that he developed the technique and confidence to enter a realm of surgery which had daunted the finest skill of the age.



Mr. Brock

Until this year there prevailed the belief that the heart was un-touchable surgically.

Albert Billroth in 1883 said that the surgeon who attempted to treat a wound of the heart would lose the respect of his colleagues.

In the United States about 25 years ago a team of surgeons attempted direct operations. All but one of 13 operations proved fatal.

Many medical men have since operated successfully on vessels round or near the heart. Early this year, in London, Dr Alfred Blalock, of Baltimore, demonstrated his skill as a surgeon in this way, but he never entered the heart itself.

Blalock's method was to join two arteries exteriorly to the heart to ensure an adequate blood flow.

He by-passed the real trouble—the partial closing of the pin-hole valve inside the heart through which the blood stream is normally pumped.

Mr Brock saw that the burden on the heart of the "blue baby" was thus increased by the American method, and the organ was weakened by a leak set up.

Greatest Test

So once again he returned to the central problem that had obsessed him throughout his training as a heart surgeon.

"When one examines the heart post-mortem in patients dying of valvular disease," he has written, "and contemplates the minute size of the orifice through which the whole life-blood of the body has to be forced, it is impossible not to feel that this simple mechanical obstruction must be capable of relief by surgery."

He came to the conclusion that the prodigious strides made in anaesthesia and blood transfusion since the failure of the heart pioneers of the last generation made it possible to attempt the so-called impossible once again.

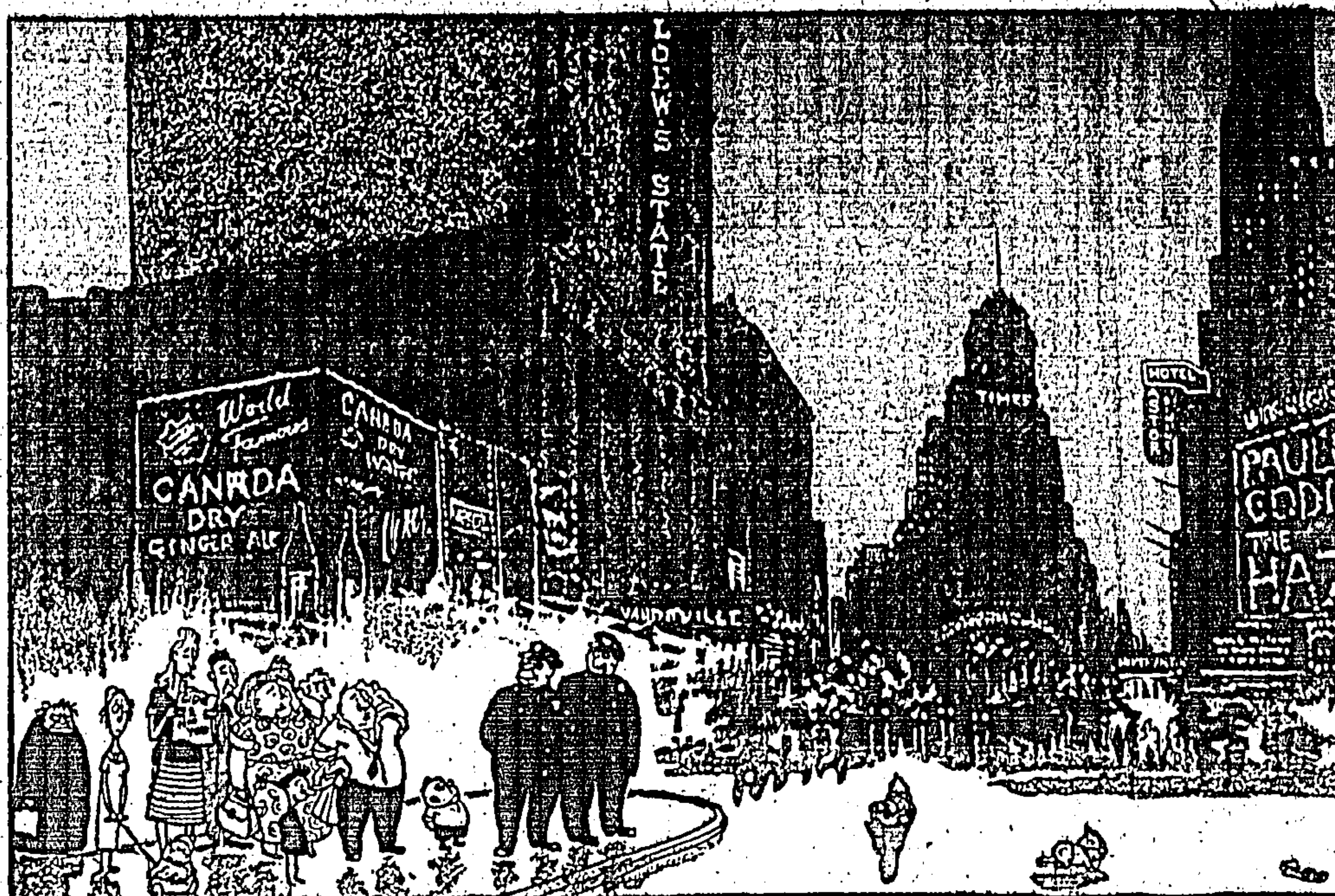
Yet, when he first opened up a living heart in February—that of the 18-year-old "blue baby"—he realised he was subjecting his professional reputation to its greatest test.

He was aware, also, of the tremendous risk he was taking.

While the wound he had made was being sutured, and he knew that his patient was to live, he walked at once to the nearest telephone and rang the mother to say all was well.

SIDNEY RODIN

FILES ON BROADWAY



"You'd have thought eight million population in New York was plenty."

Every age produces its

BOY WONDER

But some of the 'duds' were really great

By GWYN LEWIS

PIERINO GAMBA, at the age of ten, has been drawing the crowds to Harringay Musical Festival, where he successfully conducted the Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra. So yet another prodigy is with us.

Yehudi Menuhin clamoured for a violin when three years old. Today, at 32, he is regarded as the foremost violin virtuoso.

Prodigies, say the medical men, are the outcome of abnormal glands, especially the pituitary, the pineal, and the adrenal glands.

Others believe that prodigies are reincarnations of the dead.

Anxious parents

It is true at least that prodigies are an anxiety to their parents, who fear that their physical development will not keep pace with their phenomenal mental growth.

Some prodigies indeed burn themselves out, dying early, like spent meteors.

Christian Heineken talked within a few hours of his birth at Lübeck in 1721, could repeat passages from the Bible at one answer any question on geography at two, speak French and Latin at three, and at four

years of age was a student of philosophy.

He died before he was five.

Mozart at six was playing Bach before the Emperor Francis I, but lived only to 35.

William James Sidis, wonder child of the United States, could read and write at two, spoke French, Russian, English, German, with some Latin and Greek at eight, and at 11 lectured on the fourth dimension to a gathering of professors.

But at 25 he was earning £5 a week in an office, and he died at 46.

All London went to Drury-lane in 1805 to see 13-year-old William Henry West Betty—the Young Roscius—play Hamlet, Richard III, and Macbeth.

The House of Commons adjourned early to enable members to see him. The theatre earned £17,210 in 28 nights.

Betty had begun his stage career at 11. He quit the stage

at 17, and returned in adult life—but he was a failure.

John Stuart Mill, the philosopher, began Greek when he was three; at six he had read Xenophon, Herodotus, parts of Lucian, Diogenes Laertius and six dialogues of Plato.

Lord Macaulay wrote a universal history when seven. A year later he was turning his attention to the conversion of the natives of Malabar to Christianity.

John Ruskin was a bookworm at five; his first poem was written at seven. They called him "the poet in breeches."

James Crichton in the sixteenth century took his M.A. degree when he was 15.

While a boy he could answer his professors in any of 12 languages. He was killed in a brawl at 22.

John Evelyn, the seventeenth-century diarist, entertained a 12-year-old prodigy, the son of a Dr Clench. Pepys was present to help examine the boy.

Evelyn recorded that the task exhausted them far more than the boy, who answered the most erudite questions while admiring the parrot and the paintings in the room.

It mattered not whether the questions dealt with the law, history, geography, mathematics, or astronomy, the boy knew all the answers.

Nor were these made in the fashion of the parrot he admired, but were based on reason and knowledge.

Verdict of Evelyn was: "This boy has more knowledge than most men in the world." History does not record the subsequent fate of the doctor's prodigy son.

Jean Philippe Barntier lived no more than 19 years, from 1721 to 1740. At four he could speak German, French, and Latin; at five he translated the Greek Bible; at six he was

member of an ecclesiastical synod in Berlin and of the Royal Academy there. He became a doctor of philosophy at 14.

Kenneth Wolf, of Cleveland, Ohio, could talk perfectly at four months, read at one, and matriculated at nine.

Peter Hodgson, of St. Mary's-lane, Cranham, Essex, wrote a concerto in an air raid shelter at 15.

Ten years ago Roswitha Bitterlich exhibited 400 of her paintings and drawings in London—all done between the age of three and 17.

Musical prodigies are probably the most numerous.

Mozart composed minuets before he was four. Beethoven played in public at eight, and his work was published two years later.

Hummel gave concerts at nine, Schubert was a composer at eleven; Chopin played a concerto to an audience before he was nine.

Mendelssohn began to compose systematically at twelve. Brahms, Dvorak and Richard Strauss were prodigies.

And among Englishmen Samuel Wesley played the organ at three and had written an oratorio at eight.

Sir Landon Ronald was playing the piano before he could say "Dada." He lived to be 65.

The anthropologist and pioneer of finger-printing, Sir Francis Galton, was only two and a half when he learned to read.

He knew his multiplication tables at five, and at six was thoroughly familiar with the Iliad and the Odyssey.

'Flop' at School

At the other end of the scale are those who as children were comparative duffers, but who rose to fame in later life.

Mr Churchill has confessed to being something of a flop at school. George Bernard Shaw found school "penal servitude."

The late Lord Birkenhead failed to win a scholarship, as did the late Lord Baldwin.

Sir Walter Scott's teacher said he had "the thickest head in the school."

In the 18th Earl Grey told his tutor at Oxford he had wasted his time. He was sent down for "incorrigible idleness."

Lord Ashfield, the great organizer of London Transport, never passed an examination; and Sir Woodman Burridge, brilliant twentieth-century business man, said he failed at school.

In And Out Of Parliament

By ERNEST THURTELL, M.P.

LONDON.

IN our perilous economic situation, it was a triumph for good sense that the engineers refused to declare for strike action to support wage demands.

Political labour needs all the support it can get from trade union leaders these days when industrial disputes can have calamitous results.

Communist influence, spurred on by the Pollitt call of some time ago, aims at embarrassing the Government in this way.

The great mass of trade unionists do not want to cause such trouble, but they are sometimes tricked into doing so.

And who but its enemies wants to see the Government mortally stricken by its trade unionist friends?

★ ★ ★

HAROLD WILSON, the young President of the Board of Trade, who recently ably defended the film pact with America, is firmly established as a successful parliamentarian.

His promotion to front rank, with a seat in the Cabinet, was unusually rapid, but he has justified the Premier's confidence, and may without exaggeration be called a "find."

A great variety of subjects come under his control, but he succeeds in creating the impression that he is master of them all.

Like Goldsmith's schoolmaster, one marvels that one small head can carry all he knows.

If the fortunes of the polls are kind to him Wilson should travel far, having started so well so early in life.

★ ★ ★

THE rebels of yesterday, how do they stand? Take, for example, Richard Crossman, the gifted member for Coventry East.

Recently, I heard this sometime Oxford don make an excellent speech in opposing the university franchise, and was thereby led to speculate on his chances of getting office in this Parliament.

Well-informed, vigorous, and decidedly eloquent, he is without doubt of Front Bench calibre, and would be a noticeable addition to the present Ministerial team.

Unfortunately, somewhat over a year ago he was hitting the headlines as a leader of revolt against the Government's foreign policy, and thereby justly incurred the disapproval of his leaders.

SINCE then, I believe, Richard has been a model of party loyalty, except perhaps on the issue of Palestine.

Will he, his sins forgiven and his virtues remembered, now be taken into the team?

Who can say? The remission of sins is not outside the political code of the Government, as we know, but the months are passing, and we are already well over half-time.

★ ★ ★

REPORT has it that the security "purge" of our Civil Service is to be more extensive than was at first contemplated.

Doubtless all this inquisition unusual in Britain, stems from the revelations of the Royal Commission on Espionage in Canada. The story of that probe (told in brief in "The Soviet Spies," by Richard Hirsch) reads like a veritable thriller.

From it clearly emerges the fact that Communist parties act as Fifth Columns for Soviet Russia. Not that the betrayers of State secrets in Canada were confined to Communists.

Indeed, the spy organisation found sympathisers and fellow travellers most useful tools. But the hard core of treachery was Communists.

★ ★ ★

NO reader of this Canadian story could possibly have any doubt of the necessity for inquiry in Britain.

If the Soviet Government thought it worth while to maintain so elaborate and pervasive a spy system in Canada, is it likely to have overlooked Britain as a field of operation?

Obviously the answer is "No." And in that answer is a complete justification for our own inquiry.

JESTS AND JEERS

All men are born equal—but it's what they are equal to that counts.

Many a girl covers more than one lap in the race to the altar.

A baby was recently christened Unesco. At the ceremony, we gather, there was a large gathering of cultural relations.

Some women possess glamour; others merely clamour.

It's hard to keep the wolf from the door when the daughter of the house invites him in to supper.

It takes a meteorologist to be able to look into a girl's eyes and tell whether.

Good breeding consists of concealing how much we think of ourselves and how little of the other person.

These Americans libel Britain

by BEVERLEY BAXTER, M.P.

THERE is no doubt at all that American feeling against Britain has become sharply antagonistic. Letters from my friends there tell me of organised campaigns against the purchase of British goods, the booging of British films (not for their quality but for their origin) and a constant stream of Perfidious Albion letters in the Press.

As usual with the Americans, the outburst is emotional rather than logical. Nor is there any use denying that part of the blame must be laid at the door of the British Government. No Government in all our history has shown less flair in anticipating public response to any given set of circumstances.

It was foolish beyond words to leave British officers serving with the Arabs once we had officially washed our hands of the whole tragic business.

THEY ARE BARRED

IN American eyes Glubb Pasha became the chosen instrument of British duplicity and imperial greed. He was the kind of equation that the simplest mind could understand. More than that, the existence of Glubb Pasha permitted the Americans to save their troubled conscience.

At last they were able to thank God that they were not as other men, especially Englishmen.

All of this requires some blunt speaking. With due respect and much affection for our cousins I propose to exercise the right of a relative to say what is in my mind.

To understand the real force of the present anti-British outburst it must be recognised that anti-Semitism has been growing steadily in the U.S.A. Not only are Jews barred from many town and country clubs but there are hotels which will not take them as guests.

It is a paradox, not easy to explain, that so kindly a people should be afflicted with the dark growth of anti-Semitism. Nevertheless it is so.

When the Nazis burned down the synagogues and smashed the Jewish shops in Berlin in 1937 America's conscience was outraged but she did not offer sanctuary to the doomed people. The lamp of liberty burns low when it is turned towards the displaced Jews.

After the war the remnants of Israel in Europe huddled in their camps and mourned the death of almost an entire people. So in New York men like Ben Hecht, assisted by wealthy co-religionists, began a unimpaired and terrorist campaign to send Europe's Jews to Palestine. Not to America.

Britain had pledged herself to build a national home in Palestine. Those were the exact words. She had never promised to make Palestine a Jewish State.

Under our wise administration a happy community life was made possible for nearly half a million Jews, most of whom would have been murdered had they stayed in Europe.

OUR SACRIFICE

IF ever a people had cause to show gratitude it was the Jews. Not only had we given them sanctuary, but by our sacrifice of blood and treasure we had brought low Hitler's Germany, the despoiler and destroyer of Israel.

The troops that fought through Europe to the Rhine came to Palestine after the war to maintain law and order. In the dark, from ambushes, from windows, the Jewish terrorists did foul murder against their liberators.

The American Government refused to share responsibility but reserved the right to criticise. The threat of the Jewish vote in New York paralysed the decent intentions of the Administration.

Let Americans imagine the feelings of a British mother who received the news that her son who had fought from El Alamein to Germany had been shot down by Jewish murderers in Palestine—a murder financed from America.

It was a terrible thing when we forced a convoy of illegal emigrants back to Germany. I said in the House of Commons and repeat the words here, that we should have sent those ships to New York. American money had paid for them and the Americans were entitled to something for their money.

No wonder the American conscience was troubled. No wonder that the average decent American knew in his heart that he was shirking his duty as a world citizen confronted with a world problem.

Then came Glubb Pasha. In one glorious outburst of emotional relief the whole blame could be put on the perfidious British.

With the emotional warmth which is typical of Americans they ordered Bourbon whisky instead of Scotch, put placards in their windows declaring that they would sell no British goods, and they even sent money to Ben Hecht incorporated to make sure that the Jews in Europe went to Palestine instead of to America.

THE TRUTH

I HAVE set down these words in the belief that the facts have been hidden from the Americans by a Press (with notable exceptions) and an Administration which deemed it wiser to shirk than to confront the Jews. Nor will I be spared due censure for what I have written.

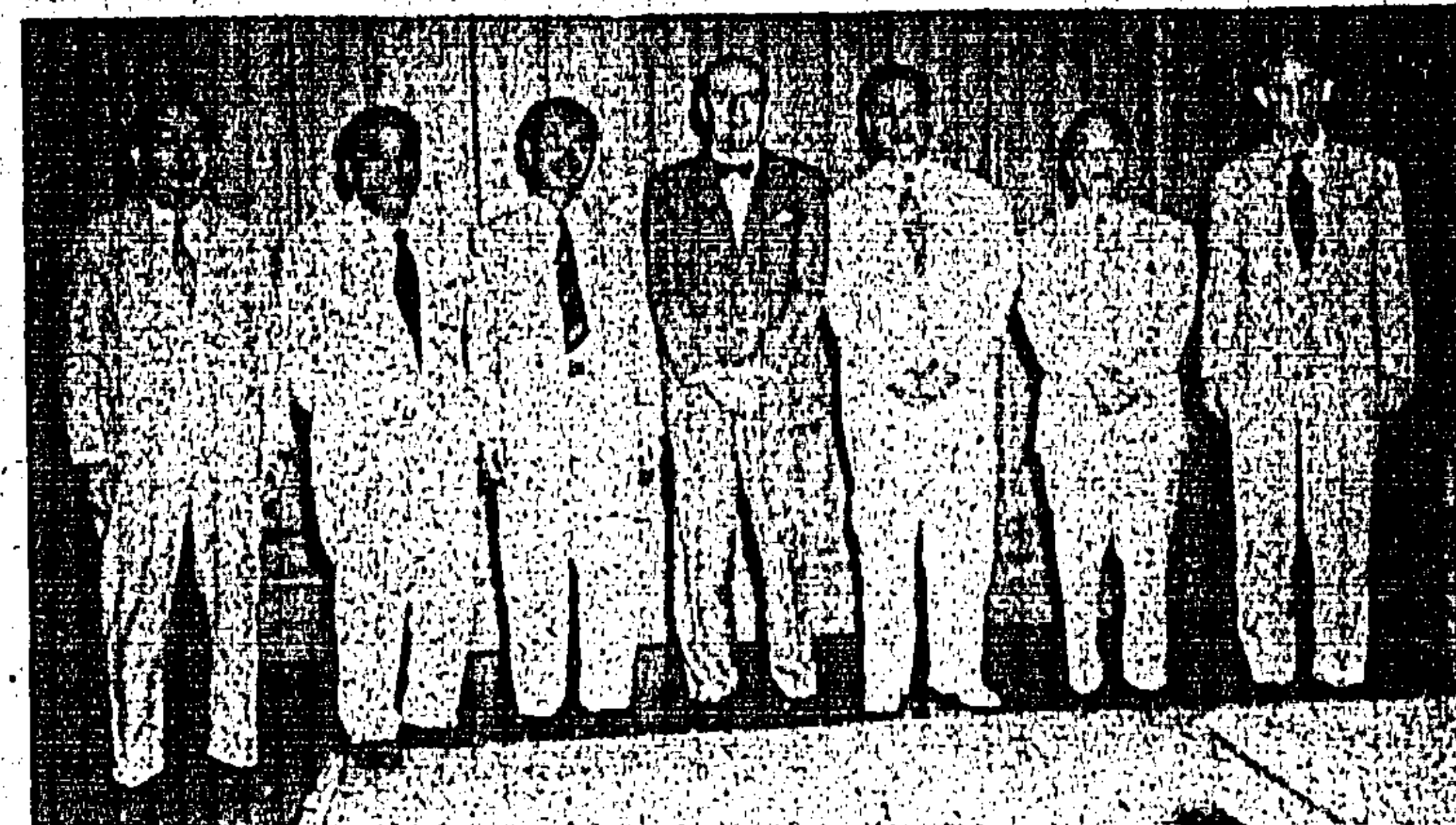
But not even our Ministers and our friends shall libel Britain without receiving the rector of truth.



THE Siamese Consul-General in Hongkong, Mr Sompong Bunnag, was host at a cocktail party at the Hongkong Hotel last week on the occasion of Siamese National Day. Picture above shows Mr Bunnag with HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham. Left: Mr and Mrs Bunnag with the French Consul, Mr R. E. Jobez. (Francis Wu and Golden Studio).



AN excellent snapshot taken at a recent tea party given by Sir Robert Ho Tung, showing Sir Robert and the American Consul-General, Mr J. E. McKenna, in earnest conversation. (Francis Wu)



MEMBERS of the Hongkong Chinese manufacturers' delegation to the British Industries Fair, who returned from England recently, photographed with His Excellency the Governor at Government House last week. Below: Delegates entertained to dinner by the Chinese Manufacturers' Union at the Kam Ling Restaurant. At lower left is Mr W. P. Montgomery, United Kingdom Trade Commissioner, speaking at the dinner. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



CAPT Campbell Wilson and Miss Monique Arnoux, who were married on Monday at St Joseph's Church. They will settle in Peiping, where Capt Wilson will represent CATC. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



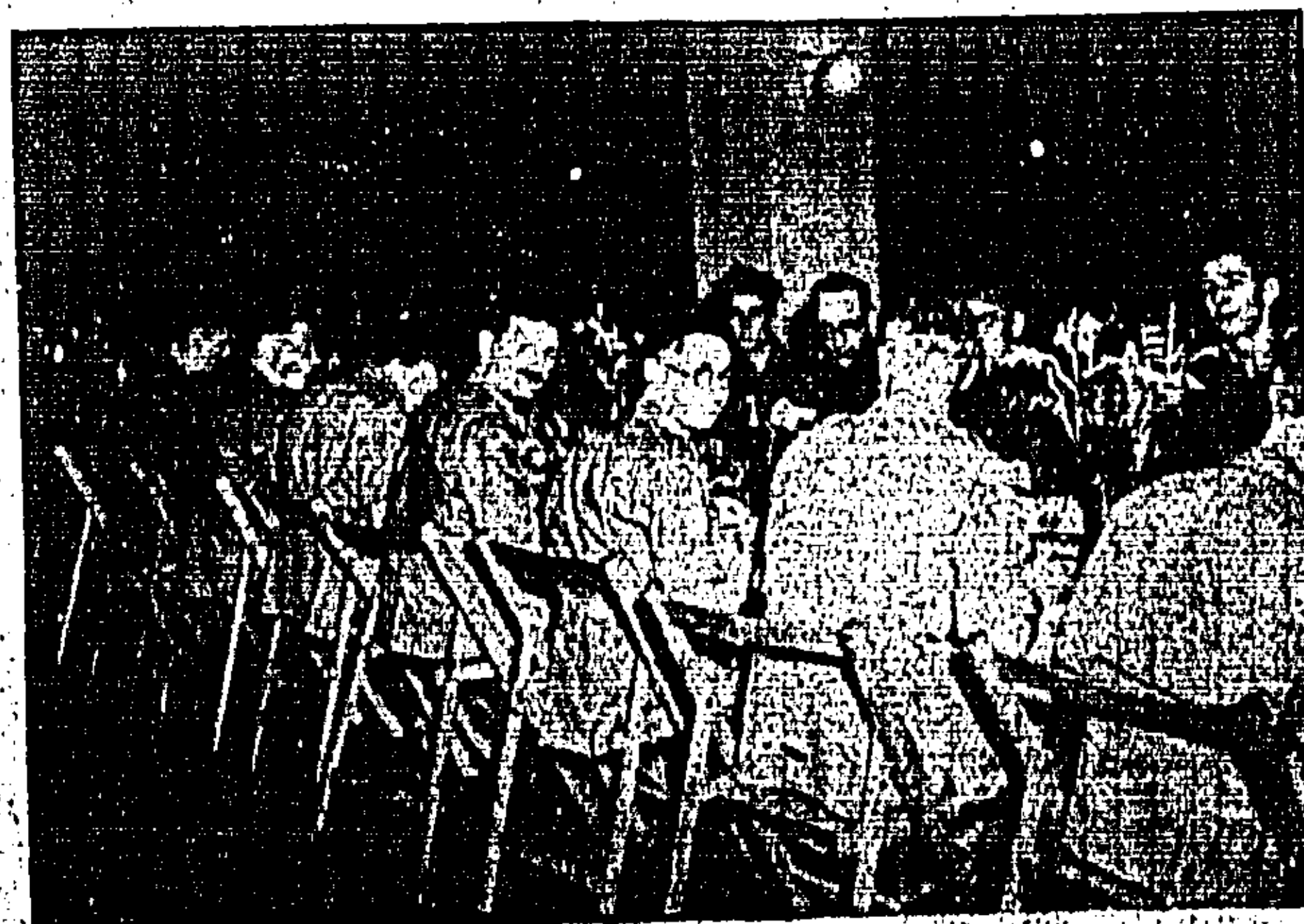
PICTURE taken at the Rosary Church last Saturday after the wedding of Sub-Inspector Benjamin Thomas Stuart Ross, of the Hongkong Police, and Miss Margaret Mary Edith Everest. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Vincent Ip Shing-pui and Miss Rose Agnes Lim, who were married at St Teresa's Church last Saturday. (Francis Wu)



MR Robert Frederick Kenneth Jones and his bride, formerly Miss June Dorothy Tinson, leaving St Andrew's Church after their wedding last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

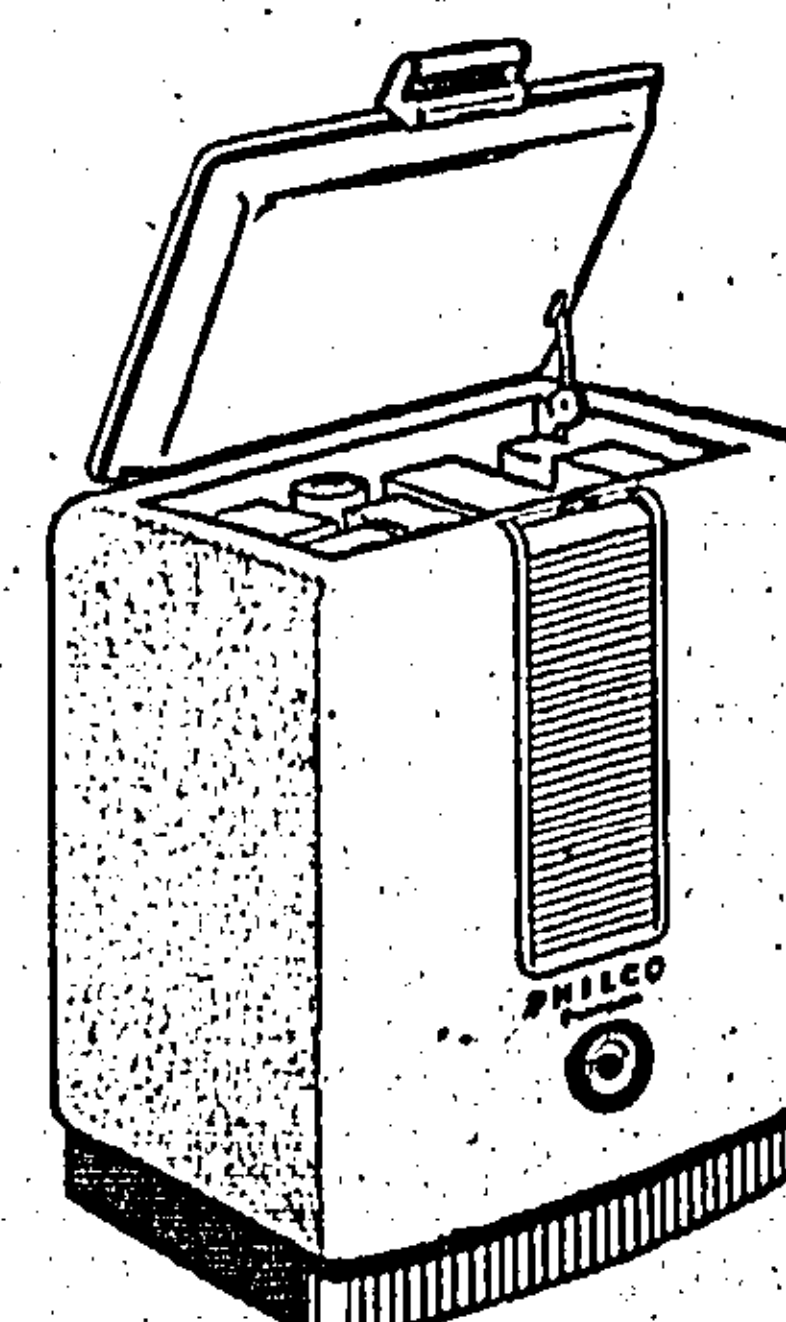


A FULL programme of social activities was arranged by members of the Royal Army Medical Corps in Hongkong on the occasion of the golden jubilee of the Corps last week. Above: Lt-Col G. A. Walmsey, ADMS, speaks at a dinner given by officers of the Corps at the Harcourt Officers' Club. Left: Officers and men assembled at the Corps dinner at the China Fleet Club. Right: Pony rides, a popular feature of the RAMC children's party given at Whitfield Barracks. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



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LINGERIE—the stuff of dreams

LONDON.

A FRILLY white muskateer is the newest under-dress. It combines in one cami-sole, New Look panties (reaching to the calf) and slip. With frilled lace edging the brassiere top and frilled legs threaded with blue velvet ribbon, they are intended for wear under summer dresses or evening gowns. They combine modesty and coolness.

This idea comes from 28-year-old Londoner Rita Roberts, who designs underwear for many British films. Her stage and film star private clientele reads like a footlight parade.

Ten years ago she was a model for expensive lingerie. But she thought it bad value. The styles were unbecoming, the cut poor and the sewing fourth form schoolgirl. So she began to design and make her own, working in her bedroom. And so it grew.

FIRST PRESS SHOW

RECENTLY, from her picture-book mews house off fashionable Park Lane, Rita Roberts gave her first press show. During the last two years she has exported over £2,000 worth of lingerie to the States. In October comes the peak of her career with an invitation to visit New York and Hollywood with an under-wear collection.

A mere wisp of a girl, with a becoming grey streak through her black top-knot of curls she looked at me with wide, serious eyes and said: "I aim to affirm to the world that the nation that has had a school of needle-work and lace flourishing since the days of Chaucer and has produced the finest tailor cut in the world, can effectively apply these gifts to the under-dress."

COMPLETE SERVICE

SHE reasons that a complete couture service in underwear hits the pocket less than haphazard over-the-counter buying. The night gowns average 16 guineas, but this includes a heavy tax, first class materials and perfect stitchery.

Miss Roberts finds inspiration in her bath-tub where she creates all her new designs. She is a specialist in maternity wear having a baby son of her own. All shoulder straps for mothers' wear tie in soft becoming bows on the shoulder.

Pocket-book Ann Todd has a dream in the new film she has just completed — "Passionate Friends."

She dreams that she possesses glamorous fairy-princess underwear. And there she is in a honey of white zuzette nightgown with a six-inch-deep yoke in front smocked in pale blue, to match a deep 12-inch waist band. The full bishop sleeves are smocked at the wrist and edged with a frill to match two pouch pockets on the skirt. Ending the deep V neck is a finely pleated inch-wide standing frill.

This nightie has all the artful modesty of the new fashions. In Miss Roberts' collection were two bright ideas for using up odd scraps of material. Striking in originality was a multi-coloured chiffon nightgown made of length-wise strips of chiffon in turquoise, peach, white, and love-in-the-mist blue. Gathered in the shoulders it opened with a deep V back and a cerise satin ribbon. The two straight pieces gathered on the shoulders made for easy ironing.

The other was a form fitting top in blue chiffon. In the gathered-on skirt were several bands of pale pink chiffon to match white pink shoulder straps finished in front with a soft artist's bow of blue lined with pink.

Bands of chiffon or deep lace are a good way of lengthening short petticoats to suit the new season's hemline.

A New Look nightie in white zuzette had a double cape effect achieved by two circular frills of wide gathered lace. The nipped-in waistband was also lace to match the hip frill.

A real glamour girl black chiffon was ingeniously cut with a flared back and brassiere midriff front topped with a full skirt. The wider shoulder straps were cut in one with the back and gathered to a point where they were attached just above the bust. Wide tie sashes from the side knotted in front and fell to the ground.

Several styles were particularly suitable for young girls. A blue silk nightgown had tulip pockets applied on the bust and on each shoulder a tuft of satin tulip petals. Another slim fitting gown in peach crepe-de-chine had a very full gathered brassiere top of chiffon. Outlining the yoke and shoulder straps were pale blue petals caught on with a stitch here and there. It looked as though the wind had blown them on.

But not all of us have the time and patience for ironing odd petals. For everyday wear I recommend a white crepe-de-chine with cross-over effect in front. Actually it looked like a flat fichu edged with tiny elated scallops but on looking closer it was merely the embroidery which gave the illusion. Another pretty and practical idea was the embroidery of a Peter Pan collar in outline to match cap sleeves which had two bands of scallops to give a double sleeve effect.

SOMETHING NEW

THERE was something new in petticoats, too. In stiff rayon satin the top was cut like a fitting brassiere and the deep yoke was braced with whale bone to give a firm diaphragm without the restriction of corsets. The full skirts were edged with a double frill to bulk out the hemline.

Sea Island cotton, which looks like chiffon, is also adorable for underwear. It has all the qualities of chiffon plus the practical wearing value of cotton. Daphne Hughes, who specialises in nightwear, prefers the directoire style. She has two favourites. One has a deep square yoke of Brussels lace, little puff sleeves and a drawstring edge. The other has a square yoke covered with pin tucks and edged with a deep frill of lace. The full sleeves gathered just below the elbow and are drawn in with slotted blue ribbons.

HELPFUL HINTS ON MAKEUP

—By LOIS LEEDS

IT is really simple to use makeup. It is used to beautify you, to highlight your most attractive features and camouflage the least attractive ones. Now that the reason for makeup has been established, let's see how to apply it for the most beautiful results.

You must have a foundation cream or lotion. It is important to choose just the right one for your skin. The creams, tinted to match almost any skin tone, are ideal for the normal or dry skin. Makeup lotions, cake makeup and liquid powder are best for the oily skin.

Learn to apply your foundation evenly. That's the real basis of makeup. Then, after perfect blending, press a cosmetic tissue over the

skin. If you use liquids, apply them with a damp bit of absorbent cotton and remove surplus with a tissue. If it's cake makeup that delights you, apply it with damp cotton. Stroke and blend; then press lightly with a tissue.

The skin is now soft and smooth and will take rouge and powder successfully and the result will be a natural makeup. Strange words, but you will see what I mean before I finish!

Now for a touch of colour. Rouge isn't a must but a faint blending of colour makes you look younger, if you need to, and it highlights your eyes.

Cream rouge is better than dry rouge. The cream rouge is soft and blends beautifully. Face powder should be selected with great care. And beware of the so-called "heavy" face powder and those with strong perfume. Choose a delicately scented powder which matches your skin tone. After applying it brush lightly with a folded tissue, a piece of velvet or a powder brush.

Never Too Young

NO woman is ever too young or too old to employ makeup! Study your face. Is it round or square, needs a touch of rouge under the eyes, close to the nose. Don't let the rouge extend beyond the edges of the cheeks. And don't let your colour lines extend downward.

Beauty masks take little time and are inexpensive to do at home. As most masks do dry the skin, they should not be used more than once a week unless the skin is excessively oily. In such cases, two masks a week should help that condition.

Your mask should be applied to a thoroughly clean skin. The mask should be removed with water.

A wonderfully effective clay mask is quickly made of 2 heaping tablespoons of kaolin, moistened with enough good quality witch hazel to make a paste the consistency of whipped cream. Kaolin is a powdered white clay and may be purchased at any drug store. Spread the mixture over face and neck and leave on until dry. Wash off with tepid water, then apply witch hazel to tone the skin.

Excellent Mask

AN excellent mask for softening rough, dry skin can be made by mixing a pint of witch hazel with a teaspoonful of borie acid and enough powdered milk to form a creamy paste. This will also work wonders with dry pimples or flaky skin.

The white of an egg is quick and reliable when you are in a hurry. Apply the white of an egg over the entire face and neck and allow it to dry. Remove it with tepid water. Dip cotton in ice-cold witch hazel and pat gently over the entire surface of the skin.

I firmly believe that "home made" cosmetics are unsuccessful as science has produced wonderful cosmetics at very low prices. But there are some home made preparations that are excellent and quite easy to make. The formulas which I have collected are "tried and true" and you can purchase the ingredients at your drug store. So, those of you who like to play around with cosmetics, watch this column next Saturday.

The skirt has a wide self-belt; the sleeveless blouse a stand-up white chiffon collar. One pocket in the skirt.

Adelle Simpson

Gingham-Plaid Surah



Carrie Munn

By PRUNELLA WOOD

A TRIG little frock for sunny day wear, light hearted in an urbane manner, is this silk surah model, black, brown and white plaided.

The skirt and bodice are slim through the midriff, while shoulders and skirt give easy width above this smooth fit. Buttons are emerald green, and so are the grosgrain bowknots at either side of the flaring collar.

Health And Beauty For The Housewife

By PRUNELLA STACK

THE housewives of Britain played a major part in winning the war. In their hands lay to a very large extent the maintenance of morale on the home front and the care of the future generation. They appreciated the importance of their task and fulfilled it nobly.

It is not yet over. Unlike their sisters now released from the Services, housewives today find that there is no "let-up" for them with the return of peace. In fact, during this difficult transition period the effort required to run a home successfully is even more intense than it was during the war years. And perhaps even more important. For on happy homes depend in the long run much of the future stability and prosperity of the nation.

How essential it is, therefore, that the housewife should keep herself at the peak of health and efficiency. This is easier said than done. The strain of the war years has demanded many reserves of physical and nervous energy, so that most of us today tend to feel depleted in vitality. In addition, the housewife fulfils a non-stop round of duties and has very little spare time.

These disadvantages, however, can be overcome and the small amount of extra thought and determination needed to overcome them is soon well rewarded.

TRAINING GROUND

First, it is essential to realise that many of the housewife's everyday tasks can be turned to good account and can become a means of health and figure training rather than a dull round of obligatory duties.

What does the housewife do everyday? She dusts. She sweeps and polishes. She washes. She cooks. She stands in queues. Now each of these activities is potentially a valuable training-ground for increased health and beauty. Let us consider them one by one.

First, dusting. To start with, throw the window of the room you intend to dust wide open and spend two minutes before it breathing deeply through the nose and out through the mouth (shaped as for whistling). Aim to expand the ribs sideways and to lift them well above waist-line as you breathe in. Then keep them lifted as you breathe out. Remember this up-

ward, buoyant pulse throughout your dusting activities. You can add to the lift of the ribs each time you stretch your arm up to dust something high. When you bend over to dust a chair leg or the skirting board, do it with your knees straight, and, as you stand up again, remember to reinforce the lift of the ribs.

Next, sweeping and polishing. Here you can practise a wide range of body movement. When sweeping, lunge forward with one leg bending the knee over the toe and stretch the arms (and the broom) as far forward as possible. Try to keep the shoulder blades flat and the back of the neck stretched. When polishing, aim for the maximum movement with your arm. Use it in a wide sweep from the shoulder. And use the left arm as well as the right.

BANNING STIFFNESS

Third, washing. This can be one of the most tiring of the housewife's activities. It very often results in a stiffness across the shoulders and the base of the neck. To counteract this stop every now and then (when you are changing the water for rinsing is a good time) and practise a slow lift of the head, as pictured here. First drop the head on to the chest. Then concentrate with your mind on the region of the spine just between the shoulder blades, slowly unroll the spine, as though against an imaginary wall until the head is upright in its natural position. Aim for a conscious stretch at the base of the neck.

Backache is often another result of a heavy day's washing. This can be relieved by bending the knees, keeping the heels on the ground, bending the body forward and then trying consciously to push out the hollow in the small of the back, at the same time swinging the arms loosely backwards and forwards and "giving" a little with the knees on each swing.

When cooking there are often odd moments to spare while waiting for water to boil or soup to heat. Utilise these to practise some of the best exercises listed in one of my previous articles. Or hold on to the kitchen table and do a vigorous hip-swing first with one leg then with the other. But you must pay no attention to the family's surprise if they come into the kitchen and catch you at it!



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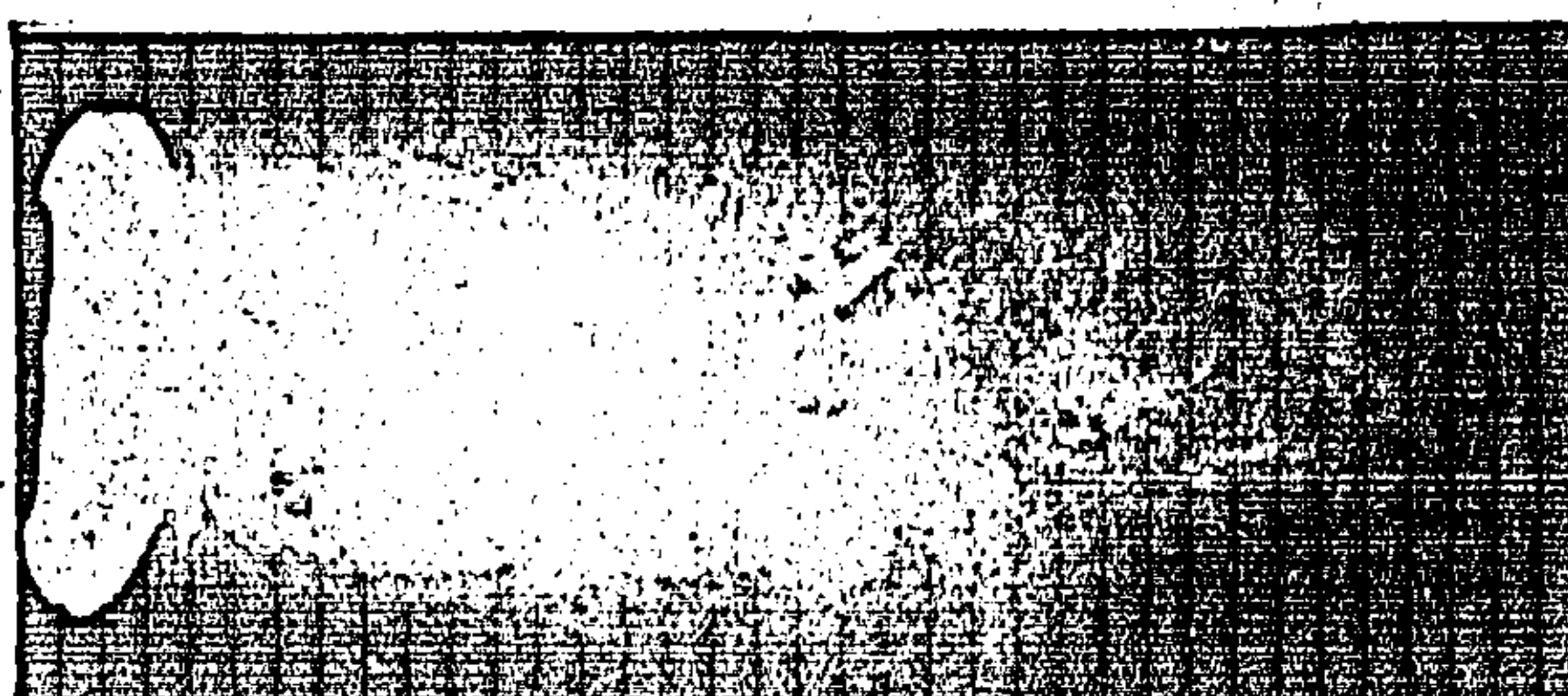
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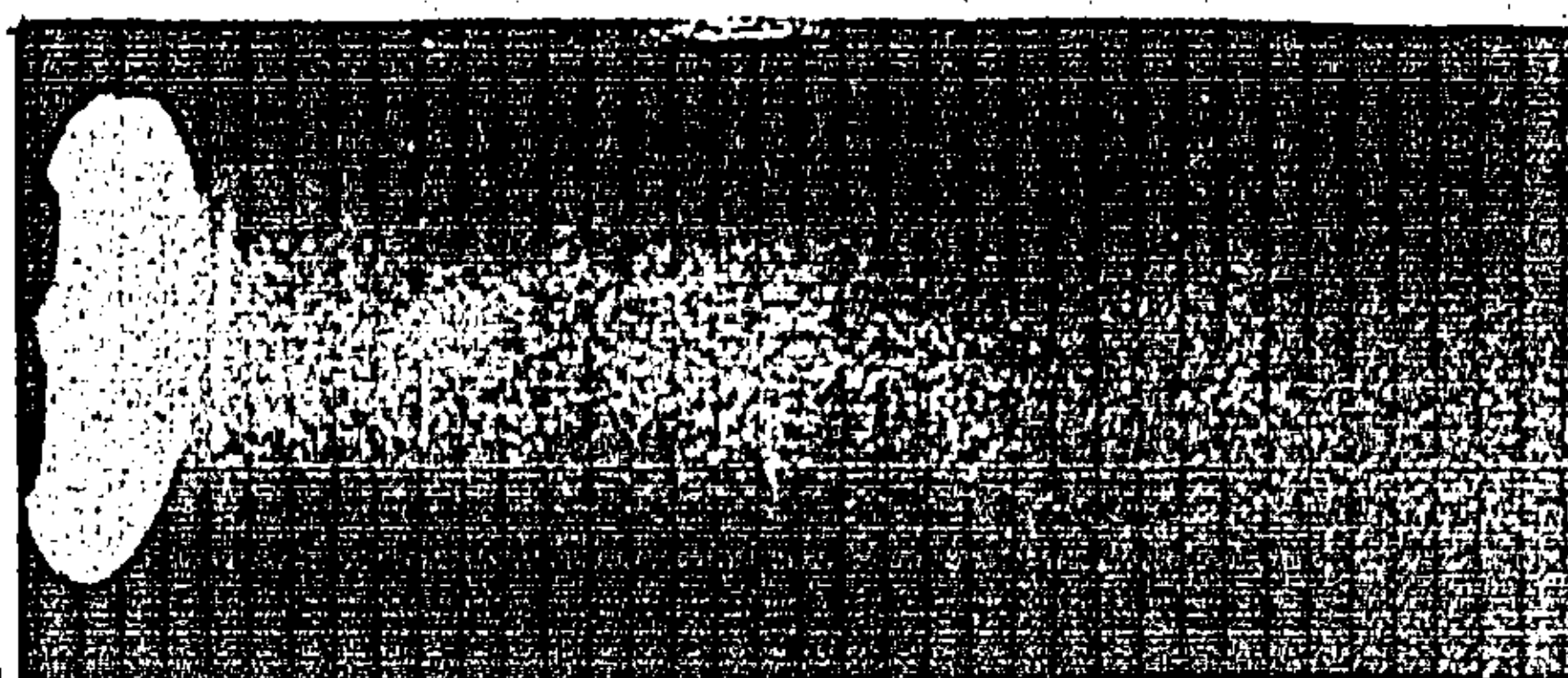
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A sub-zero mist fills the main hangar of the U.S. Air Proving Ground Command's all-weather laboratory during a test of fully-equipped aircraft at a temperature of minus 70 degrees. The plane in the background is a giant B-29 bomber. At left is a winterised helicopter.



THE U.S. ARMY Signal Corps has its own climatic laboratory at Fort Monmouth for cold-weather tests. Above, dry ice is put in a chamber of super-cooled vapour.



...AS THE temperature drops to minus 40 degrees, snow crystals begin to form. The snow will be used with a man-made wind to simulate a blizzard.



A TECHNICIAN checks the moving parts of a tank after a below-zero test in the climatic hangar. The hose at right carried the intense cold into the motor to test the effects of prolonged frigid temperatures on metal during Polar operations. New greases and oils were also checked at the same time.



MECHANICS work on a giant C-54 transport during U.S. Air Force winter manoeuvres in Alaska. It is there that aircraft get final operational tests to determine their cold weather limitations and capabilities.

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OPERATION FRIGID

ON the perimeter of the frozen top of the world, in temperatures down to 65 degrees below zero, the U.S. Air Force is subjecting a squadron of P-80 jet planes to the worst kind of all-weather flying. At the same time, two of the winterised jets have been sent to the Air Proving Ground, Elgin Field, Florida. There, while a warm sun beats down outside, the planes will be tested in the giant climatic hangar which simulates Arctic weather more severe than that encountered in Alaska. The jets already carry many features tested and proved practical in the weather "test tube."

Capable of producing snow, fog, rain, high and low relative humidity, the hangar has a temperature range from 70 degrees below zero to 165 degrees Fahrenheit. Localised wind storms up to 100 m.p.h. in combination with snow, sleet or rain can also be produced. Five B-29s can be tested simultaneously with a collection of helicopters, trucks, tanks and clothing.



A PHOTOGRAPHER takes his camera into the hangar to check whether it will operate at minus 40 degrees, using a newly-developed lubricant. Formerly, shutters would not work in extreme cold.



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TERRY ABBOTT, By Lee Priestley
SURPRISE SALESMAN

THE voice of Terry's father came over the phone. "Will you keep the office for me this afternoon?"

Terry Abbott's face was a study in consternation. How could Dad forget the water meter? Terry had talked about little else for weeks, planning to see it, hoping to pick up a trick or two to improve his own form on Central's swim team. Now, with Bud Coleman, the crawl champion, defending his title, Terry would be stuck in

should have reminded him about the meter at the first place. His Central team-mates made room for Terry without taking their eyes from the race. Coleman was defending his title—and defend was the right word. The little brown fellow from California was a real threat. Terry watched the smooth-crawl crawl stroke of the champion, then his eyes turned to the next lane where the Californian cut the water like a torpedo. He began to overtake the champ's lead—to draw ahead.

The crowd roared as the challenger increased his lead. The racing beat of the champ's arms never faltered.

"That's odd," a frown replaced the smile on the man's face. "I wired him that I could come today to look over the Silvermere property."

"I'm sure Dad didn't know you were coming," Terry said. "He didn't mention it."

The man still frowned. "I sent the wire this morning."

TERRY remembered the telegram on his father's desk. "Please come in for a minute," he said. "I may be able to explain."

He tore open the yellow envelope. Glancing at the time of filing and of receipt, he handed it to the man. "You're Mr. Coleman? The wire was held up for some reason."

"It doesn't seem to have been anyone's fault," Mr. Coleman said. "I'm sorry to miss your father," Mr. Coleman said. "Dad left me in charge, sir. Couldn't I show you Silvermere?"

The man smiled at the eagerness on the boy's face. "I'll just take you up on that, young fellow."

As they drove towards the suburb, Mr. Coleman asked many questions about the town and the suburb that Terry could answer. "I must have soaked up the information from Dad," he said honestly.

Mr. Coleman grew silent as they drove over the lands of the project. Terry's hopes dwindled as he saw that he was failing to arouse any enthusiasm. His father should have shown the development. In the car again they started back to town in silence.

"I think you've got something in Silvermere," Mr. Coleman said at last. "It should become a valuable property."

His sales talk had registered. Terry thought. "Dad thinks the future is big," he said carefully.

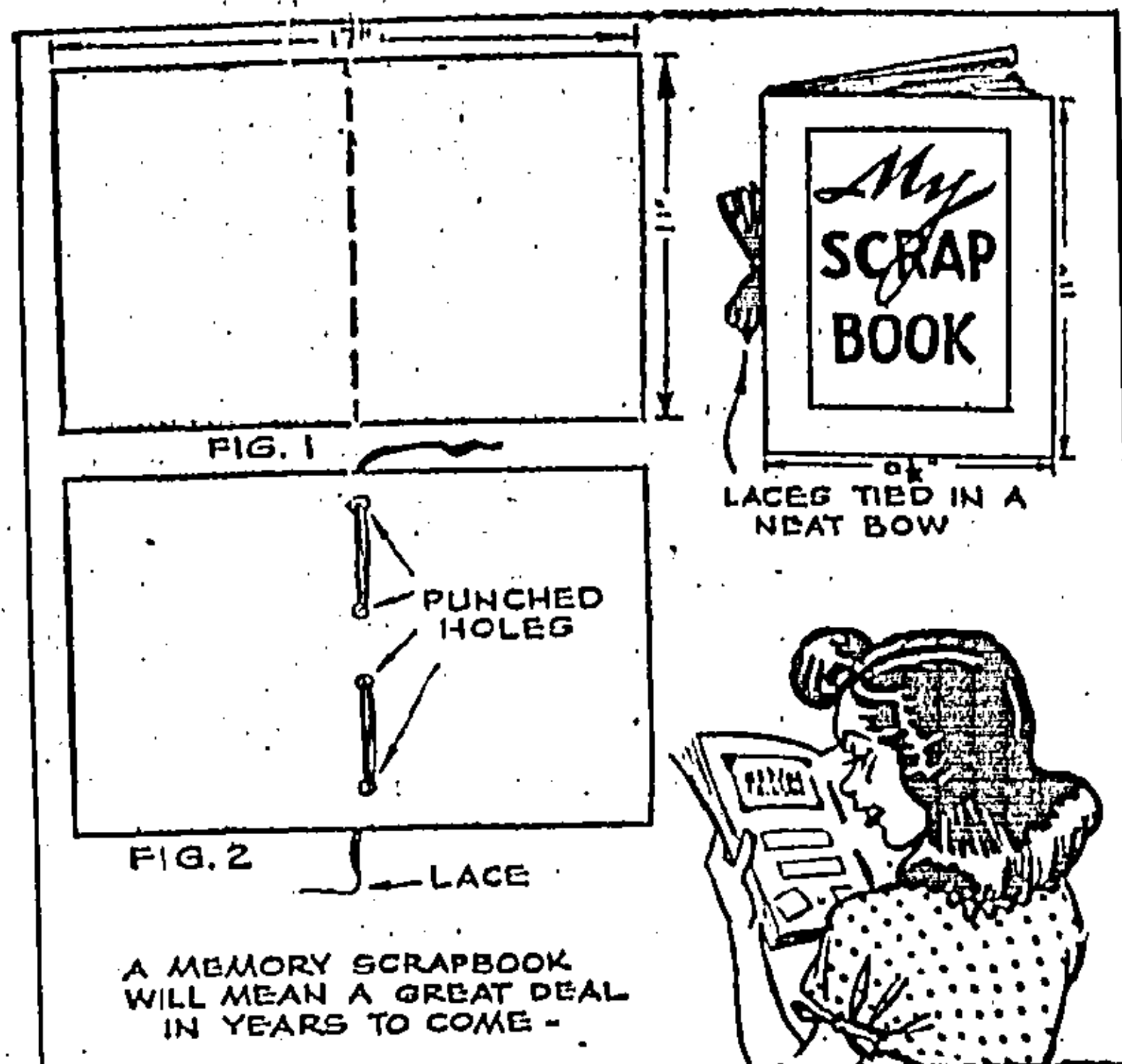
"With a good promotion in New Orleans you could sell silver for a summer lakeside colony," Mr. Coleman's voice grew enthusiastic. "If that's a good excuse for a party, if you need one."

The idea is to make your scrapbook fit the occasion for which it is intended by your selection of pictures, words, cartoons, and what have you. If one of the crowd is leaving town and you are giving a going-away party, instead of an expensive store gift, make the guest of honour a "Memory Scrapbook."

It is something he or she will prize and everyone in the crowd can have a hand in it.

You can give each person one or two pages from the book to fill at home or have an exciting evening working together on the idea. Everyone should bring a supply of materials with them, unless you can provide enough so they can cut out what they need as they go along.

For this purpose you can make your own books, as well as finish them. You need a package of coloured paper about 11 by 17 inches in size. Ten or 12 sheets are enough



New Objective For Scrapbook Makers

THERE'S a new angle on our old friend, the scrapbook, which everyone will enjoy. There's something fascinating about making them and an objective adds to the fun. You can utilise the idea in all sorts of ways.

Collect old magazines, calendars, advertising handbills, and all the catchily descriptive phrases you can find. The whole crowd can join in the project and meet at a central point to make the scrapbooks. Or, if you use looseleaf ones, the pages can be distributed and filled at home, then assembled at a general get-together. It's a good excuse for a party, if you need one.

The idea is to make your scrapbook fit the occasion for which it is intended by your selection of pictures, words, cartoons, and what have you. If one of the crowd is leaving town and you are giving a going-away party, instead of an expensive store gift, make the guest of honour a "Memory Scrapbook."

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For this purpose you can make your own books, as well as finish them. You need a package of coloured paper about 11 by 17 inches in size. Ten or 12 sheets are enough

and you can use one piece of heavier paper or some stiff cardboard about half an inch larger each way for the cover.

Fold the sheets in the middle (Fig. 1) and punch four holes through them along the crease or fold. The first three should be 4 1/2 inches from the top, the second one inch from the top, the third 4 1/2 inches from the top, and the last 10 inches from the top.

The holes can be made with a regular punch, or with a steel knitting needle. When all have been punched, get a piece of coloured ribbon, or a shoe lace and thread it through all the pages at once (Fig. 2). Tie the ribbon or lace in the back on the outside of your book (Fig. 3).

Make a colourful title with crayon or letters from advertisements. A picture helps the cover too. Better still—a whole lot of pictures.

Try to find things that have something to do with your activities while the guest of honour was a member of your crowd. Snapshots of special friends, picnics, sports events, the school, and other spots of interest, or pictures cut from the local paper, can be added to cartoons that tie in with special interests. Pictures and words that help make up a story of pleasure with your crowd.

The same idea can be carried out for a birthday, as a get-well gift when one of the crowd is ill, and makes a fine Father's Day or Mother's Day present.

The biggest thrill will come if you use this as a project for your club or group and make scrapbooks for invalids, old people's homes and children's hospitals. You'll find several outlets, if you look.

YOUNG IDEAS

JUNE MAY

If you have one of those old dinner bells hanging around the house, wire it to a wooden hoop and nail the hoop high on a clothes pole. Throw a basketball through the hoop and see if you can ring the bell. Each bell-ringing toss through the hoop rates five points. To pass the ball through the hoop without a ring counts merely one point. The highest scorer wins.

Quart-size canning jars make good stands for large summer hats. The jars can be hand-painted with nail enamel. Yes, you can use the rubber bands, too. Using thumb-tacks, attach the bands to a meat closet door, and see how handy they are for holding hair-ribbons and coloured shoelaces.

Let a coloured candle drip over the base until it partly covers it. Put in another candle of a different colour and let it drip. Keep this up with various colours, and in time you will have turned an old, ugly candlestick into an object of beauty. Be careful how you do it, though, as the wax may easily get on the tablecloth. It's best to set your stick on a plate or tin while you're making it over.

Have you started a "Slang Album"? It's more fun than an autograph album. Have your friends write their favourite bits of slang and sign them. Your book will perhaps some day prove to be a valuable addition to the history of the language. Anyhow, it will be fun to read.

"Make-up" like lipstick, according to Veronica Patrick, film actress, makes faces all alike. It destroys personality, she says. Think this over, you lipstick-dabbers.

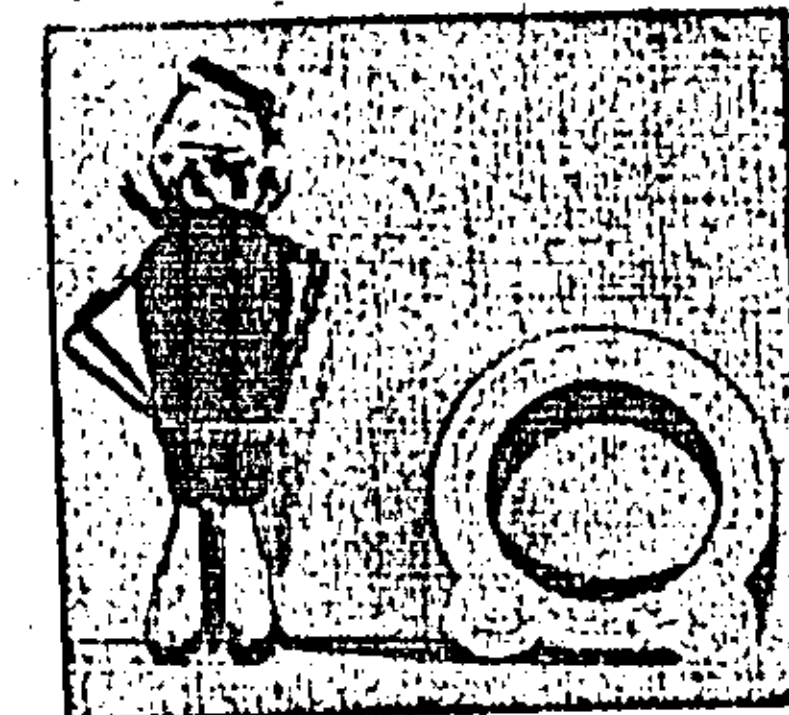
For indoor entertainment in case of rain, keep a drawer of boxes stacked with games such as Chinese checkers, parcheesi, dominos, etc. Quizzes can be fun, and old records too. And, if you don't read all of this Boys' and Girls' Page today, tuck it away in the box with the rest of your things. Start your rainy day box now.

A neat party favour for the flower season is an empty "lastings" spool wound round with crepe paper until it takes the form of a gay flower-pot. Two small hatpins, placed inside the hole of the spool and wrapped with crepe paper, form the flowers.

Don't throw away dingy pieces of jewellery. They can in many cases be returned into lovely new necessities in about ten minutes by painting with coloured nail polish. Use the little polish brush. Paint the flowers on a pin, or the whole pin, clip, bracelet, or even a bead necklace, and see what happens. Then try nail polish on prettily cut small bottles and glass dishes.



Kitchen Klown



By E. ANN BRUSH

SEE the little clown? He's made of this, that and the other gadget we found in the kitchen.

The body is a bright red sugar scoop; the head, a spoon. Feet, two spoons partly hidden inside the scoop. We put a rubber band around to hold the scoop and spoons in place. Collar: part of a meat grinder; cap: a clip that is ordinarily used for the grocery receipts. Arms: soft-drink straws, one doubled for each arm. Then we used a black pencil for the eyes and a red pencil for the mouth.

The round object alongside is a plastic napkin holder. The nut-pick of a nut-cracker set holds up the clown.

You're as Good As Your Habits

HABITS are like roads. They offer a way to go places and do things and you follow them because they are familiar.

That would be fine if there were only good habits, but most of us have a few of the not-so-good which pop out when we least expect and send us off on detours that carry us over a very roundabout route. It takes a determined effort to break that bad habit and get back on the highway going to your destination.

It isn't easy to build good habits or break bad ones, but it is vitally important to your happiness and success. You will find habits like laziness, bad temper, resentment, or meanness mess up your road and send you off on a detour from the main highway. But each time you set your enthusiasm, sincerity, friendliness, and good will to work on these bad spots you will find things smoothing out, and each time it will come easier and the detour will be shorter.

Good habits build wide, smooth, well-engineered roads. They lead easily, safely, and directly to your destination. Bad habits make rough, roundabout roads that wander and often come to a dead end.

That is why you must choose good habits if you want to be sure of reaching the destination you have chosen.

the office answering a telephone. He opened his mouth in outrage.

"I have a prospect in Mandeville," his father explained, "and I can't afford to overlook anything. The New Orleans prospect didn't answer my letter."

Terry saw mentally his father's troubled face. Dad was terribly worried about the business. "Okay, Dad, I'll stay," he answered slowly. Then he hung up the receiver and slammed his cap on the forgotten swim meet.

Dad had completely forgotten the swim meet. Terry realised, as he reached the office of "Abbott; Real Estate." His father put the photographs and data sheets on Silvermere in a brief case.

Being assured that the airfield would be a permanent installation Terry's father had borrowed heavily to set up the Silvermere suburb. Then the airfield had suddenly been left unused. The town had retreated to financial straits.

"Silvermere hangs around my neck like the Albatross," Terry's father said gloomily as he snapped the catches on the brief case. He dropped a hand on Terry's shoulder and shook it a little. "Use your best judgment if anything comes up. Not that I think anything will," he went on to the car.

WELL, it probably wouldn't kill a fellow to miss the meet, Terry thought. Lending through magazines, he read with one eye on the clock. The teams would be lining up on the banks of the lake about now. As the magazine smacked against the wall he heard someone at the door. But the caller was only a messenger boy. Terry sighed and propped the yellow envelope on his father's desk to await his return.

The hands of the clock crawled as Terry gave up hope of a last minute reprieve. The chair he pushed to the window was comfortable and the air conditioner puffed a cool breeze over him, but he thought longingly of the hot sun beating down on the water.

He simply couldn't miss it—he sprang up, locked the office door behind him, and ran down the street. There wasn't a chance in a hundred that anyone would come in. Dad would understand; he

Was the Californian slowing a little? Then Terry saw that the blue water gap between the two swimmers was closing. Coleman surged up, passed the challenger, and crossed the line with inches to spare.

Terry watched with hero-worshipping eyes as the two hauled out dripping on the float.

"Gosh, Bud, I thought you were a goner!" one boy hammered Coleman's back and yelled.

"So did I," Bud Coleman dashed water from his hair. "But you've got to keep kicking."

Terry's mouth hung open in the middle of a cheer. His thoughts flew to the locked-up office of "Abbott; Real Estate." He watched absently while the next race was called, hardly hearing the announcements. His friends looked up at him as he crowded past them for the second time in five minutes, but Terry didn't stop to explain.

A car stood in front of the office as he rounded the corner. That lifted Terry out of his conviction that he was being a sap for the second time that afternoon. He arrived panting as the man tried the locked door.

"I'm looking for Mr. Abbott," he said with a look of inquiry.

Terry caught his breath to answer. "I'm sorry. He went to Mandeville on business and won't be back until six."

Knarf Was Asked to a Party

—It Was Held on a Fence at Midnight—

By MAX TRELL

EVERYONE in the house was getting ready to go to sleep when Hanid, the shadow-girl with the turned-around name, noticed that her brother Knarf was putting his coat on.

"Going out, Knarf?" she asked. He nodded.

"What time is it?" she asked. "It's quite late. It's time you were thinking of going to bed."

"I'm not thinking of going to bed at all," said Knarf. "I'm thinking of going out. And if you want to come with me, you're invited, too."

Hanid smiled. "Am I? But of course I will! Where are we going?"

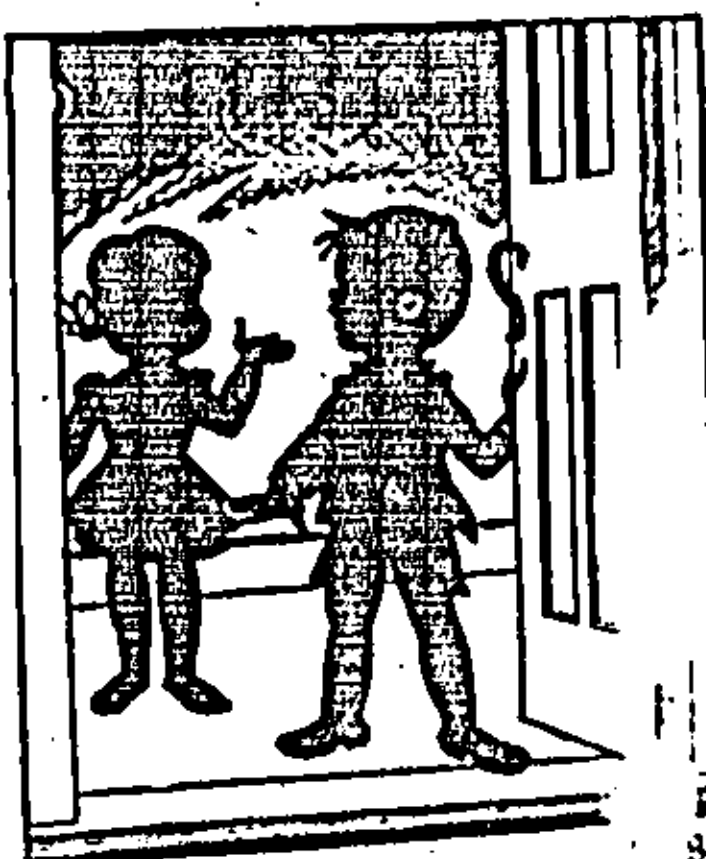
"To a party," Knarf said. "A party? At this hour of the night?"

"Late at Night," Knarf said. "That's right. I'm invited to a party, and you can come with me. It doesn't start until late at night."

Hanid exclaimed in amazement: "On a fence? But what kind of a party is this party going to be held, Knarf? In whose house?"

"In nobody's house. It's going to be held on a fence."

"On a fence? But what kind of a party is this party going to be held, Knarf? In whose house?"



"It's too late to go out," Hanid told Knarf.

"We can't bring a dog?" Why not? I don't want to bring a dog, but why not?"

Knarf shook his head. "I don't know, except that no dog is allowed at this party. But there is one thing that we can bring."

Hanid asked what this was that they were allowed to bring.

"A mouse," said Knarf.

By this time Hanid was so curious to go to the party that she insisted that they start out at once. So off they went, into the garden, and down to the back, until finally they reached the fence.

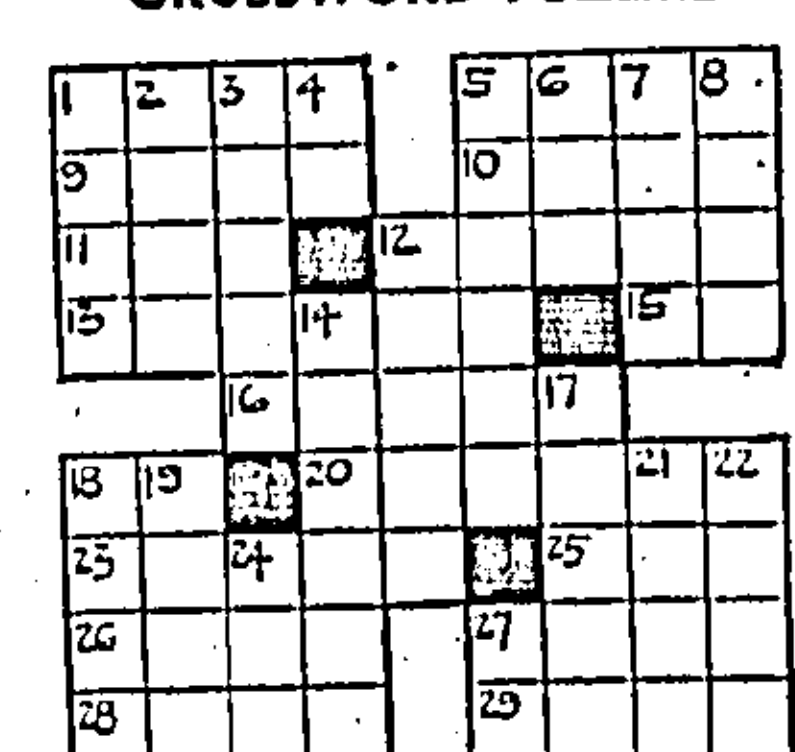
And whom do you suppose Hanid met at the party, sitting on the fence, all wearing their fur coats? "My goodness!" she exclaimed. "There are all the cats in the neighbourhood!"

It was quite a jolly party. The cats all sang (they didn't have very good voices, but they sang!). And Knarf and Hanid sang with them until all at once a window opened and someone shouted: "Be-e-e-e!" That broke the party up.

MENTAL GYMNASIUM

Give Your Brains a Workout With These Sharp Teasers

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



ACROSS

- Flower
- Another flower
- Shield bearing
- Memorandum
- Honey gatherer
- Compound either
- Heavy hammer
- Myself
- Linger
- Near
- Flower parts
- Crawled
- King (French).
- Ripped
- Aroma
- Heavenly body
- Domestic slave

DOWN

- Steals
- Russian city
- Frozen rain
- Eye (Scot.)
- Inset
- Decay
- Entry
- Withered
- Heron
- Lively
- Units of length
- Performs
- Horse's gait
- Diving bird
- Forefather
- Age
- Whirlwind

SPLIT SIMILES

You've heard the expressions before, but can you fill in the missing words?

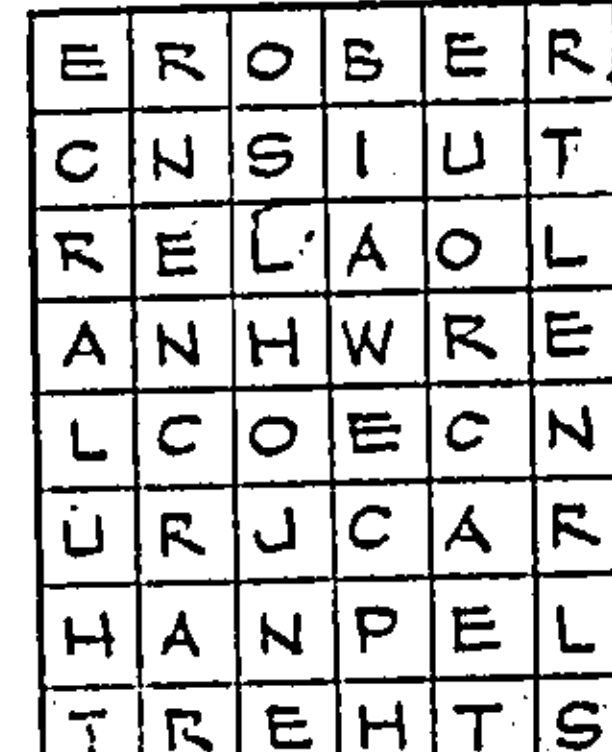
Dry as a —
Busy as a —
Bold as —

HOMONYM

Our missing words sound alike, but are spelled differently. Fill them in to make a sensible sentence:

My sailor friend will never rest until he — the seven — of the world.

BOY SQUARE



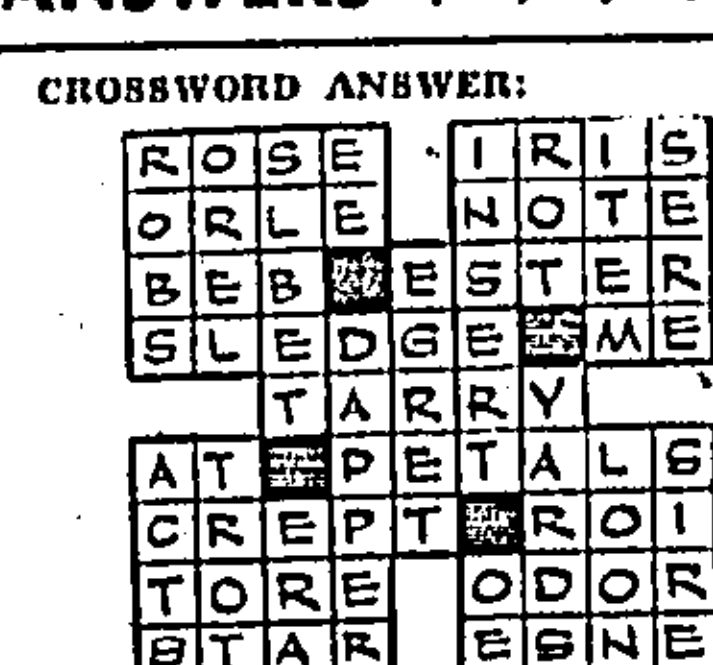
Eight boys have concealed themselves in our square. Find the right starting point, then read each letter backward, forward, up, or down (but never diagonally), to find them named in rotation.

WORD DIAMOND

The diamond centres on a HOMONYM. The second word is "a folding bed," the third "a desert animal," the fifth is "rigid," and the sixth "a luvium."

H O M O N Y M
N Y M

ANSWERS



Try the Puzzles First

SPLIT SIMILES: Done; Bee; Brass.

HOMONYM: Seas, seas.

BOY SQUARE: Lawrence, Carl, Stephen, Arthur, John, Clarence, Robert, Louis.

WORD DIAMOND:

H O M O N Y M
N Y M

Rupert's Island Adventure—28



While the dwarf goes down to make yet another attempt to move the wheel at the water's edge, Rupert and Willie watch the professor as he thinks and worries over the half-remembered boat of his childhood. After fiddling with little pieces of paper for a while he jumps to his feet with a smile and grabs a set of scissors. "Are you going to cut another oblong?" queries Rupert. "No," says the old man, "I need a square piece this time, the biggest I can get."

RED RYDER

Please Advise

By Fred Harman



IN THE HOME

- Informative
- Entertaining
- Exclusive

What do you think of... The Self-Demand Method For Your Child?

—asks G. Cleveland Myers, Ph.D.

A FAD known as the self-demand method of feeding infants has been spreading. According to this method the infant is to decide when he shall be fed and announce his decision and the mother is to abide promptly by this decision.

The arguments advanced in favour of this method are that infants differ widely in their capacity for taking food and time for digesting and assimilating it; that by not letting an infant cry, the mother gives him assurance of affection and security; and that the young mother is saved from needless emotional strain of making the infant wait and cry it out.

EMOTIONAL STABILITY

Pediatricians who have been propagating this method say it works and that young mothers like it and express great emotional satisfaction over the method. Then too, if the baby is breast-fed there probably is better food supply both in quantity and quality, thanks to temporary absence of emotional conflicts in the mother. No doubt some infants fed by this method during the first few weeks of their lives, easily fall into a rhythm for choosing food. What about the others who don't?

But I am not able to learn of a workable technique yet derived for training the baby to adapt himself to some semblance of a schedule later. For how long shall this youngster continue with his self-demanding ways? Will he be three months old? Six months? Nine months? Eighteen months? A good many mothers trying the method seem to suppose that self-demand goes on indefinitely, they do till stern realities face them.

Home Sewing Plastics

By ELEANOR ROSS

MAKING things for yourself, or for the house, out of plastic yardage is fun and makes good decorating sense.

Watch out for manufacturers' tags and labels to carry assurance that the plastic is not flammable. Plastics of the pyroloxin type should be avoided for use as personal wearing apparel or kitchen curtains, since it burns readily on contact with a flame.

Hang the plastic yardage over a door or rod to get it wrinkle-free. For cutting place it on a large table. Don't try to make do with a small surface, it just won't work.

Outline a pattern, if you're using one, with a soft pencil, and hold down with soft weights. Pins leave holes in the plastic. Hold the film securely, if cutting just straight lengths. Use firm weights, and quickly mark the lines with a soft pencil against a yardstick. Be sure to hold secure and work fast to avoid shifting and to avoid slanting or uneven edges.

Showers Curtains

Before graduating to curtains or aprons it is sensible to start with something simple such as shower curtains. Use a French seam to join to panels of the film. At the top turn a hem over a 1½-inch-wide band of buckram or cotton belting, for stiffening. Use paper clips to hold the hem in place as you work. For the narrow bottom hem, use the machine hemmer or top stitch it. If you use the machine hemmer, catch by hand a double thread through the extreme edge of the film to be hemmed. Use this thread to guide the plastic into the machine attachment.

Mark eyelet placement six inches apart along the centre of the top hem, taking care to be exact. Use a paper punch to cut the eyelets to the proper size. The eyelet part of hammer-on maps make good shower curtain eyelets, if directions that come with them are properly followed.

PAINS IN LOWER PART OF BACK

By Herman N. Bundesen, M.D.

THERE are many, many causes of pain in the lower part of the back. Thus, the patient who goes to the doctor complaining of backache cannot expect a quick and definite answer as to the cause of his trouble.

It is reassuring to know, however, that in about 90 out of 100 patients the condition causing the backache is not serious. In the other 10 percent the backache may be a sign of some major ailment and the condition should be carefully studied.

Common Causes

Among the more common causes of backache are inflammation of the muscles of the lower part of the back or certain of the joints of the spine. It may also be produced by sacroiliac strain. The sacroiliac joint is located between the lower part of the spine and the hip bones.

Many cases of backache are not due to trouble with the back or spine itself but to disorders within the abdomen. Kidney disorders are sometimes responsible for back pain, but not as often as many people think. Inflammation of the tubes or ovaries in women, on the other hand, are more often responsible for backache than is generally realised.

In cases of inflammation of the tissues, rest and the application of heat and massage may be all that are required. Sometimes a special brace may be needed to give support to the muscles of the back.

Occasionally the backache may be due to a disorder of the feet. This is not unusual, since foot strain will also lead to some strain on the back muscle. Hence, the wearing of special shoes may be required. It may be necessary to change the way of sitting, walking, or standing in order to get relief.

Repeated Backache

People who have repeated backache or backache which lasts for long time should, of course, consult a physician for thorough study. X-rays of the spine sometimes help to disclose the location of the trouble.

Remember, however, that it is not always easy to find the cause. It may require several weeks of examination on the part of the physician before he can put his finger on the responsible disorder, but once it is found, in most instances, the trouble can be completely relieved.

Household & Beauty Hints

TO keep pigskin gloves soft after washing, rinse in water to which a couple of drops of glycerine have been added.

Do you know that Clay colour is a Summer colour but not very flattering?

Do you know that a Red taffeta lining in a Black topper is very gay and that you should wear lipstick to match?

The simplest method of cleaning your stainless steelware is to wet the metal, sprinkle salt all over it, then rub with a cloth dampened in vinegar. The discolorations will vanish. For higher sheen, wash the article in soap and water and polish, after the salt and vinegar treatment.

Do you know that you can make a pair of Gold plastic buttons into earrings and match their glitter with your Gold belt and sandals?

Do you know that an old fashioned parasol frame can be recovered with a print or plain fabric to go with your Summer dresses?

Do you know that your leg makeup film should be matched in tone to your makeup?

Do you know that jade jewellery looks cool and charming in summer?

Better send your badly soiled garments that will not wash in soap and water to a dry cleaner. Gasoline is not safe for home cleaning. A small bottle of non-inflammable fluid may be used for the occasional spot, but better money spent on a cleaning bill than on a bad burn—or a funeral.

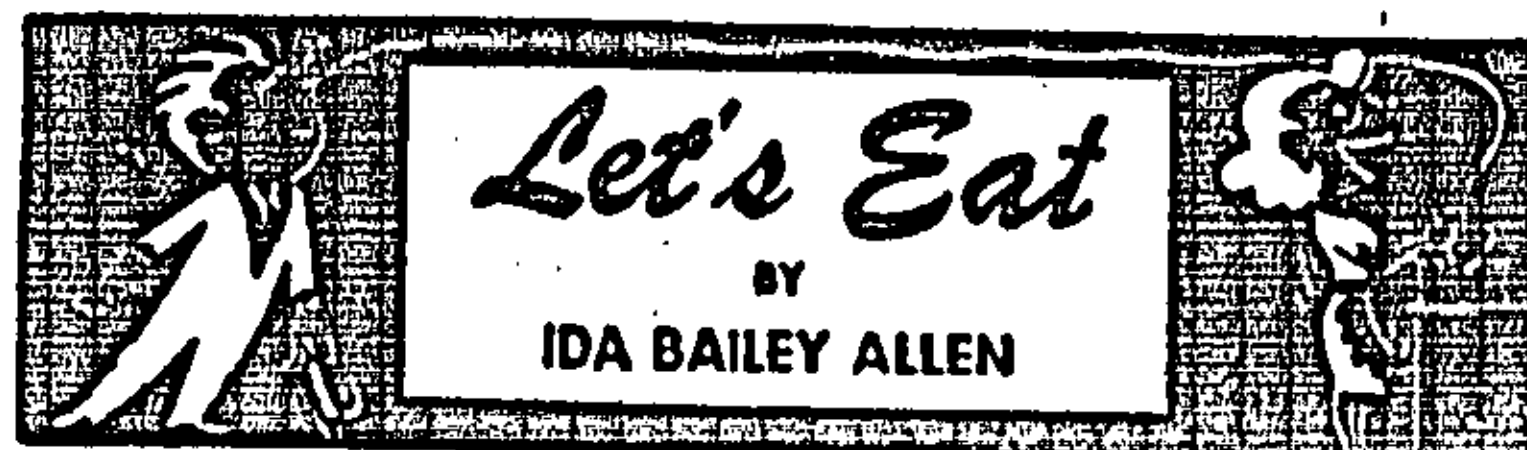
Do you know that if you have a too-short plain Black dress, you can wear a longer petticoat in any gay colour to lengthen and make your "left over" dress fashionable?

Do you know that talcum powder is very cooling after your bath and that you can now choose it in skin tones?

LASSIE AND PAL



Three collie pups busily dig into their plate of food unmindful of the presence of screen actor Claude Jarman, Jr., and Lassie, the movie dog.



Something For The Bride —

"CHEF, I'd like to discuss a special menu with you."

"With pleasure, Madame. What is the occasion?"

"It's the bride's first dinner and it should be something she can prepare whether she has a fully equipped kitchen or a two-burner stove in a kitchenette."

"Of course she has a refrigerator?"

"Oh yes, some kind of refrigeration is a necessity."

"To begin I suggest ice cold tomato juice with a wedge of lemon on the side."

A Happy Meal

"And canapés," I went on. "I mean small crisp crackers spread with a little cream cheese mixed with ham spread. And she could serve this course as soon as hubby arrives."

"For the main course, they can have flank steak in a London broil."

"And for dessert of course, there must be pie," chimed in the Chef.

If she wants to take the pie herself, she can have one of my new and best recipes—it's strawberry and banana cream pie."

"That sounds very nice," remarked the Chef.

"Yet it's as easy as one-two-three," I laughed. "Finish off with a really good cup of coffee and I'll guarantee a happy meal."

"I think the old-timers would be satisfied also with this dinner," commented the Chef.

So here's the main dish in two versions—one for the family and one for the newly-married couple.

Dinner

Tomato Juice Smithfield Canapés

London Broil

Home-Fried Potatoes Pickles
Heated Rolls Butter or Margarine
Strawberry and Banana Cream Pie
Coffee or Tea Milk (Children)

All Measurements Are Level
Recipes Serve Four

London Broil

This needs 1 lb. flank steak cut 1 in. thick, 4 sausages and 4 slices bacon. Pre-heat the broiler 10 min. Place the sausages at one end of a shallow pan; prick each in 2 places with a sharp lined kitchen fork; lay the bacon flat at the other end of the pan. Start to broil at a medium heat. Put the steak on the broiler and broil it 4 min. on one side, then turn to broil the other. At this point, dust with a little salt and pepper. Pour off the accumulated pan fat from the sausages and bacon, and let them continue to broil until the sausages are browned and the bacon is crisp; then remove from the pan and keep warm. Back into the pan put 4 slices of raw tomato. Dust with salt, pepper and a trace of sugar, and brown and heat through while the steak is being finished.

To serve, cut the steak in thin, diagonal slices; arrange on slices of toast on a heated platter, pour over any steak drippings and a little melted butter or margarine. Surround with the sausages and bacon; garnish with the panned tomato and sprigs of parsley.

For Two: Buy ½ to ¾ lb. of flank steak, and use 2 sausages and 2 pieces of bacon. If more convenient, this can be prepared on a table grill. In this case, start the steak first. Slice warm or cold cooked, peeled potatoes crosswise ¼ in. thick. In a heavy frying pan melt enough savoury meat fat or vegetable fat or oil to barely over the bottom and heat. Fit in a layer of potatoes. Brown first on one side, then the other, dusting with a little salt and pepper. Dot with a very little butter or margarine, and serve at once, piping hot.

Strawberry Banana Cream Pie

This consists of three parts: A baked piecrust shell, a cream filling and a topping of sliced bananas and sugared strawberries; or use a thin spreading of whipped cream, or evaporated milk and a garnish of sliced bananas and halved strawberries.

To Put the Pie Together:
I. Bake a piecrust shell, using ½ the recipe for plain-pastry; or use piecrust mix. Roll to ¼ in. thickness; fit over a 9 in. pie plate which has been turned upside down, prick in 6 places to let the air escape, and bake 12 min., or until pale golden brown, in a hot oven, 425 F.

II. Meanwhile, make up 1 recipe for plain packaged vanilla pudding, following the directions on the box with this exception: use 1/3 c. additional milk. Half cool; and add 1 sliced ripe banana. Finish cooling, then spread into the baked piecrust shell.

III. Top with sliced bananas arranged in rings, with halved sugared strawberries between to make a design. Or spread with whipped cream, or with whipped evaporated milk containing a little gelatin, as has been described in this column, and decorate with rounds of sliced banana and sliced sugared or whole strawberries.

DAB and FLOUNDER

by Walter



Sir William versus the Smart Set

HE was the Fallen Angel of the Nineties; by inexorable decree cast out of Heaven and banished from The Presence. That is to say, exiled from Society, forced to leave the Guards, excluded from the sunshine of the Prince.

He was Sir William Gordon Cummings, Bart., of Altyre and Gordonstown. He was accused of cheating at baccarat at a moment when—oh, blasphemy!—the Heir to the Throne (later Edward VII.) was holding the bank.

Worse, he took action for slander, so that HIRI had to appear in court as a witness, thus getting into the hottest water of all his life with his Royal mamma.

He emerges from his daughter's bedroom a bored, idle and disgruntled Lucifer who never ceases to hanker after Paradise.

Was he guilty? Mrs. Napier does not know. She repeats, without conviction, a rumour that Papa was victim of a plot laid by HIRI to avenge himself for the loss of a mistress.

Only once did Mrs. Napier see Papa's destroyer. She describes the spectacle thus: "A fat, bearded German of Jewish appearance, driving down Park-street on his way back from Newmarket, all hunched up in a motorcar."

Her book is, for the rest, a discursive record of the idleness, uselessness, social silliness and love affairs of an age that is dead, and better dead.

HOWARD CLEWES is a young man who can write. That is a statement of fact.

But what shocking misuse he makes of his gifts in this new novel, *The Unfortunate* (The Bodley Head, 8s. 6d.). That is a cry from the heart.

Consider the raw materials of this story: A group of partisans, holding out in the mountains, have reached an admirable *modus vivendi* with the enemy. Neither side inflicts suffering or inconvenience upon the other.

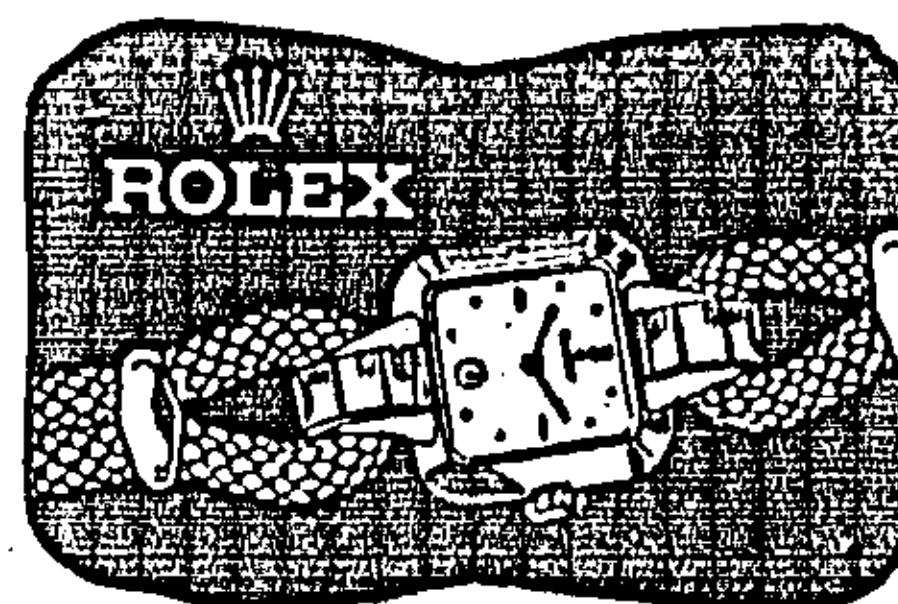
Down, by parachute, comes one of those interfering British Liaison Officers, with the absurd demand that the partisans should fight. Down by parachute comes a newspaper reporter. Down come a dozen newspaper reporters.

So this is funny? This is a farce? Dear me, no. Mr. Clewes is not in the humorous business. His intentions are serious. He is going to give you "a glimpse of another dimension." He is all out for "a deeper significance." You know, symbolism.

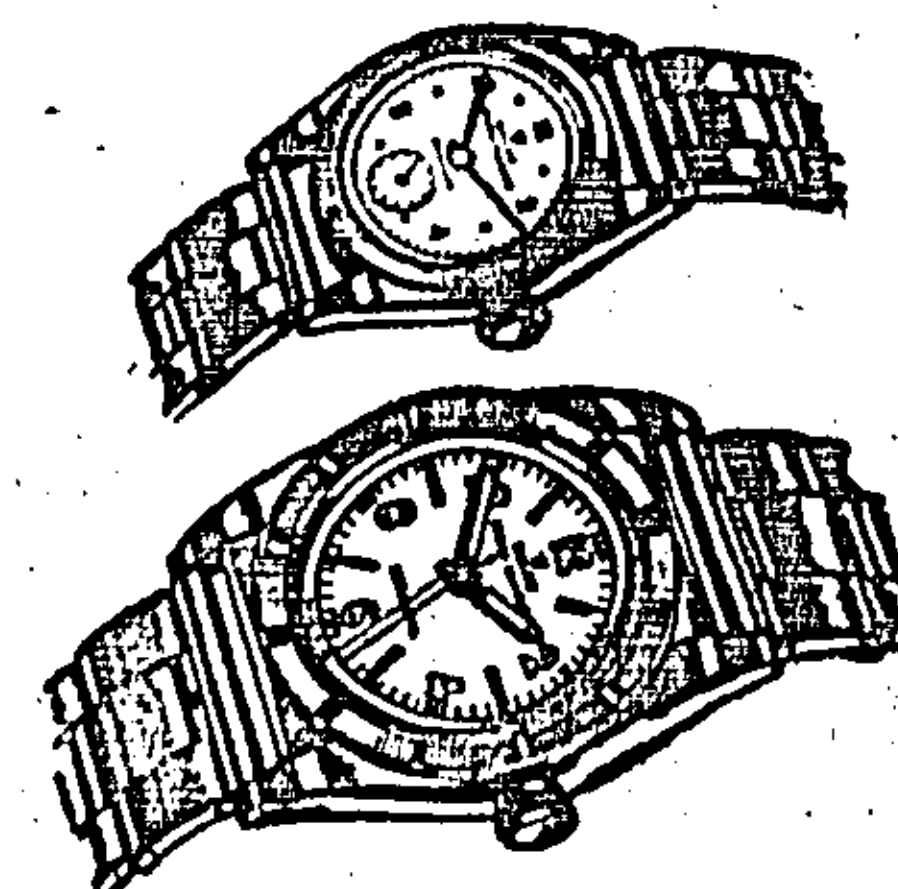
No harm in that. None whatever. But Mr. Clewes, with a comic novel almost ready-made in his hands, should not have worked so doggedly against the grain.

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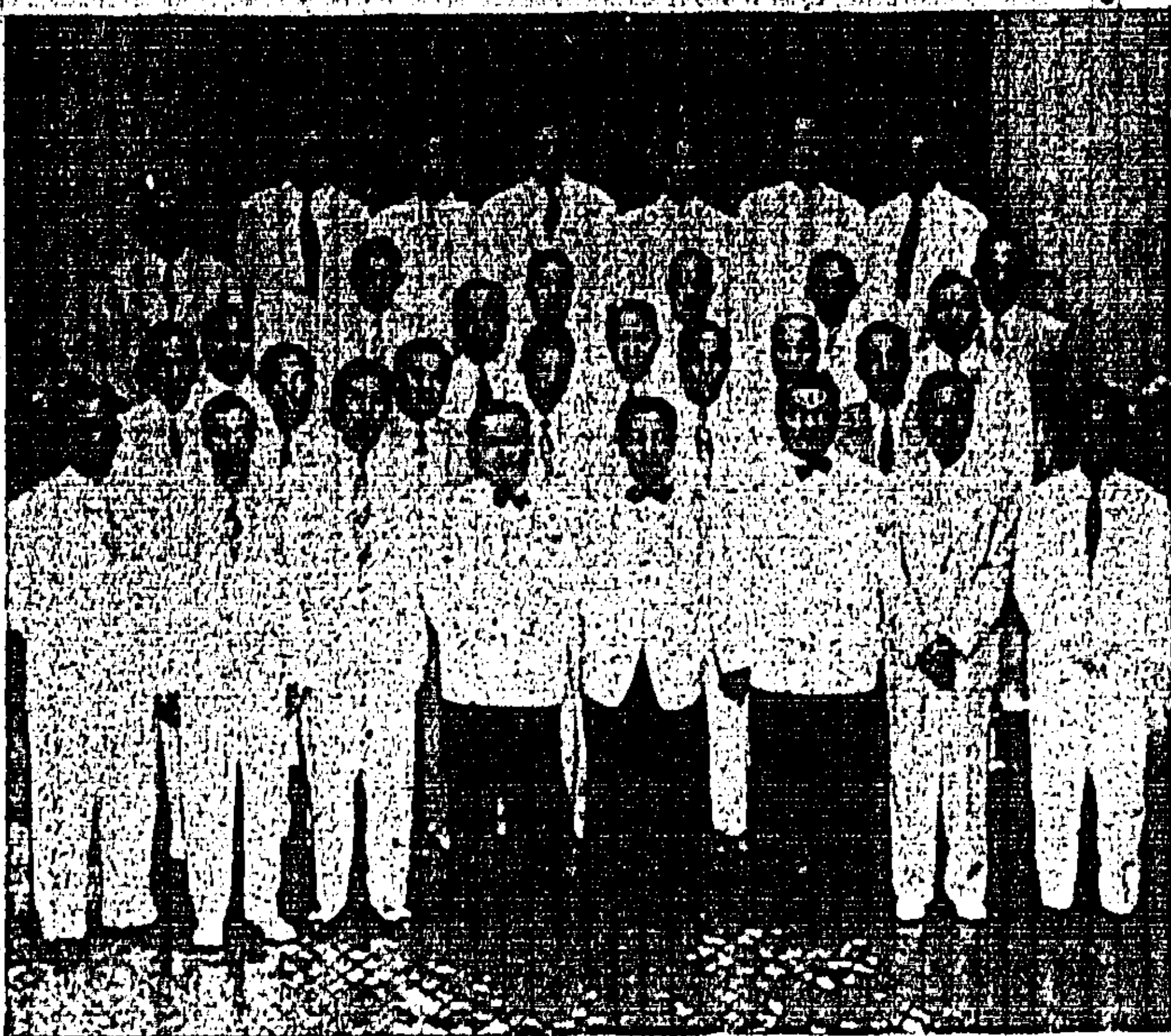
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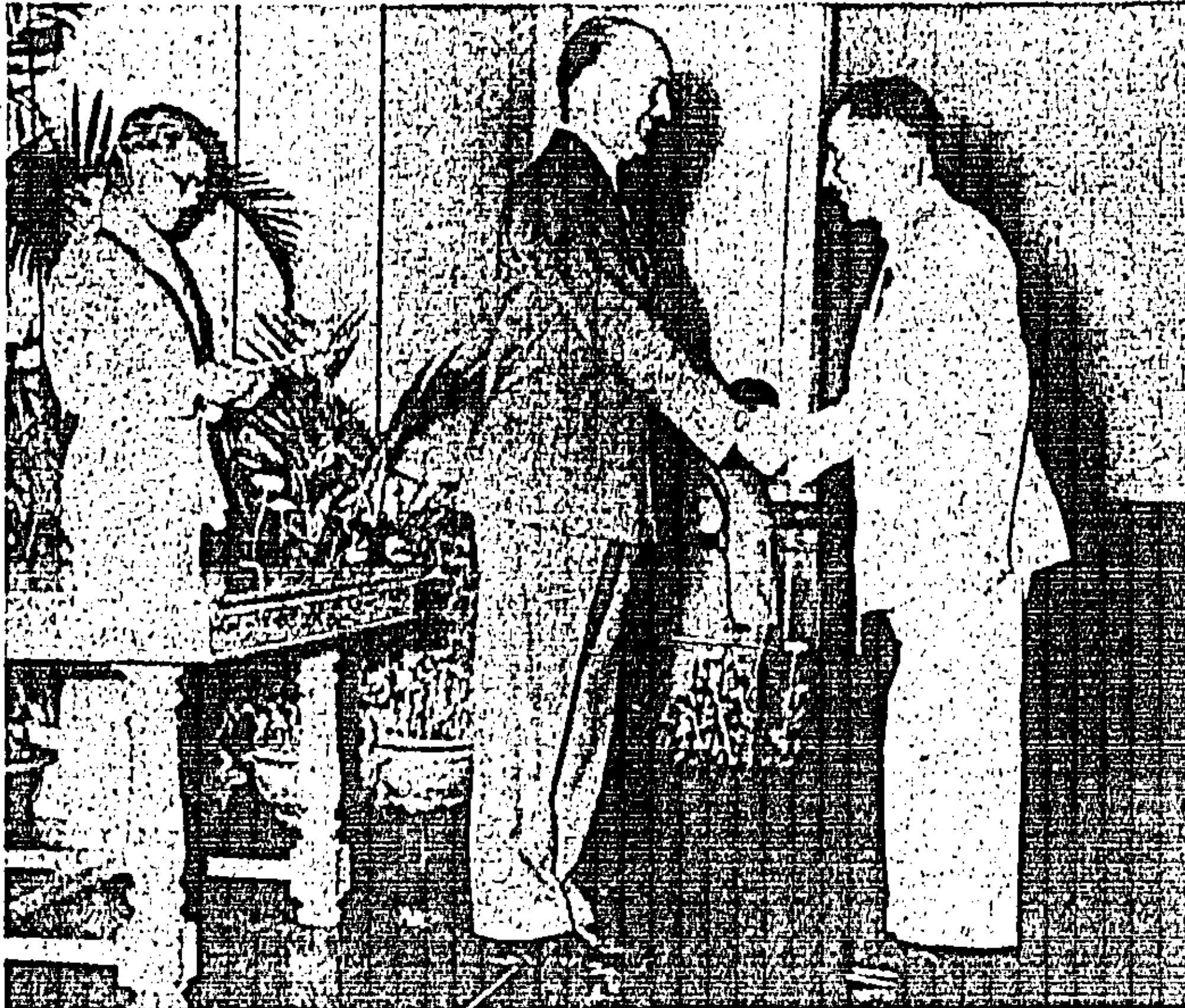
OLYMPIC VILLAGE



This view looking down a walk shows the type of buildings which will house competitors in London's Olympic games. Ornamental gardens, such as the one in foreground, are a feature of the Olympic village at Richmond Park, a London suburb.



THE new Board of Directors of the Tung Wah Hospital, who assumed their duties last week. The new Chairman, Mr Lam Hau-tak, is fourth from left in the front row. (Golden Studio)



SEVERAL officers and other ranks of the Hongkong Volunteer Defence Corps were presented with Efficiency Decorations and Efficiency Medals by HE the Governor at Government House on Tuesday. Picture shows SQMS G. B. Labrum shaking hands with the Governor after receiving his medal. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR and Mrs S. M. Churn (right), who gave a cocktail party at the Hongkong Hotel on Monday in honour of Sir Man-kam and Lady Lo, greet their principal guests. (Francis Wu)



DR Raymond Yang and his bride, formerly Miss Elizabeth Burridge, who were married at St John's Cathedral last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, paid a visit of inspection to Kai Tak Airport last Saturday. Here he is seen with airport officials in one of the radio control rooms. (Francis Wu)



RIGHT: Mr Armando Romualdo Vieira-Ribeiro and Miss Natalia Agueda Tome, who were married at Rosary Church last Saturday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

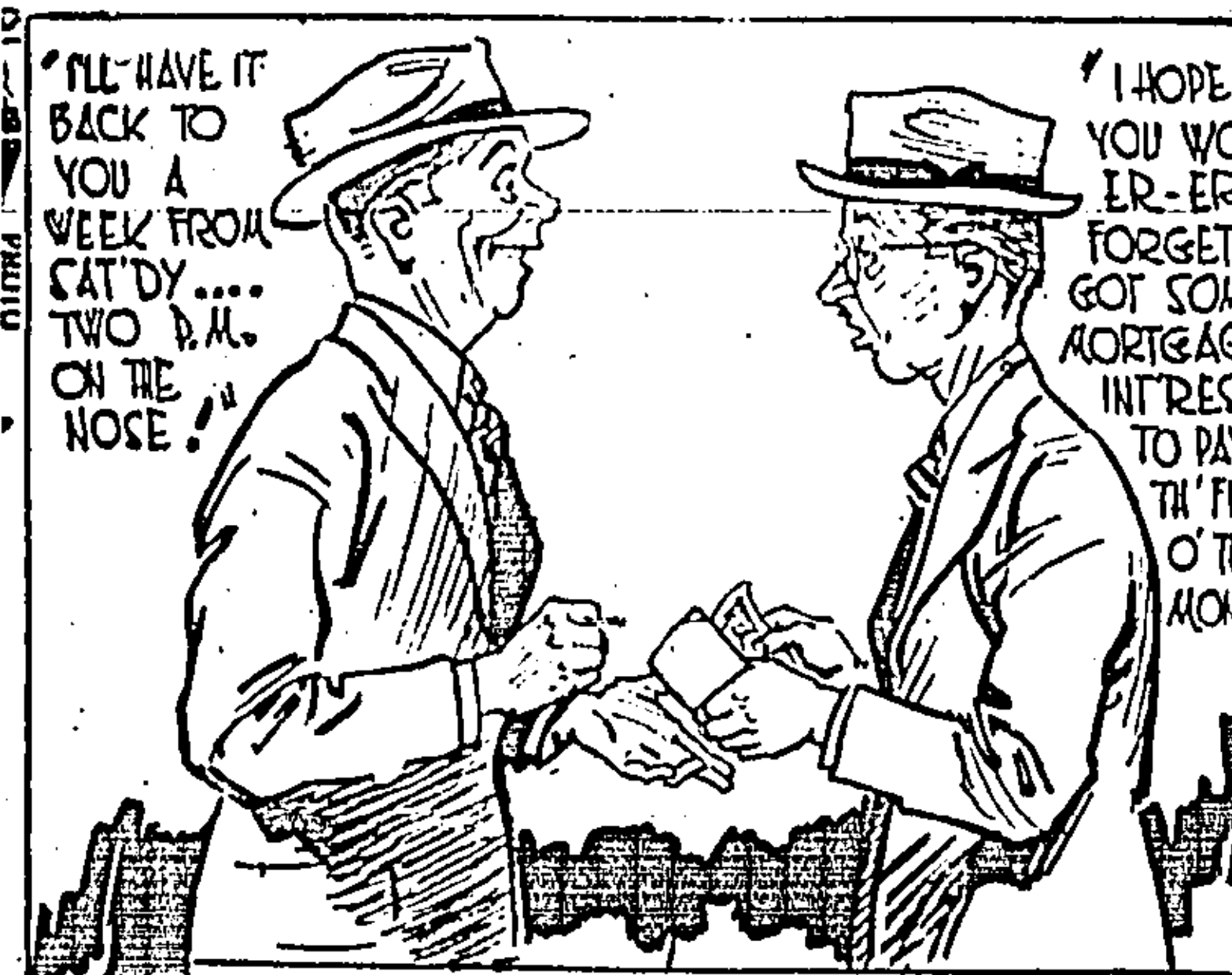


AN enjoyable reunion afternoon was spent by Diocesan Girls' School past students last Saturday. Picture shows some of those who attended. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

"They Never Taught Us"

By KEMP STARRETT



ONE THING THEY NEVER TAUGHT US IN SCHOOL IS HOW TO DUCK A TOUCH OR HOW TO GET THE DOUGH BACK WITHOUT BEING CALLED A CHYLOCK.



THEY NEVER TAUGHT US HOW TO BREAK A DATE WITHOUT PROVING OURSELVES TO BE UNCONSCIONABLE LARNS.



SOME ONE SHOULD HAVE TAUGHT US HOW TO GET RID OF THE LIFE OF THE PARTY... SHORT OF ASSASSINATION: HE IS GENERALLY AS ENTERTAINING AS AN ULCERATED TOOTH.



THEY SHOULD HAVE TAUGHT THE GALS HOW TO AVOID MAKING NERVOUS WRECKS OF THEIR MEN... AND

HOW TO KEEP IT FROM STARING OUT OF WINDOWS WHEN THERE'S WORK TO DO.



WE WISH SOME-ONE HAD TAUGHT US HOW TO GET THE LAST THREE OUNCES OUT OF A BOTTLE OF KETCHUP. (OR CATSUP)



THE MAN WHO COULDN'T QUITE



1908—WITH THE BOYS
He manages a club in London's East End

CLEMENT ATLEE was a Young Man Who Couldn't Quite. He couldn't quite win his house colours at Haileybury. He couldn't quite get a First at Oxford. He couldn't quite earn a living at the Bar. In fact, he couldn't quite make a success of his early life.

Yet he had been given the best education Britain could offer. His father was a successful solicitor who raised a large family in Fortinsdale-road, Putney. Clement, Richard, born in 1883, was the fourth son and seventh child. Every weekday father went to the City clad in top hat and frock coat. Every Sunday morning he led his family to church; the children went again in the afternoon, and to another church for evening.

He read poetry

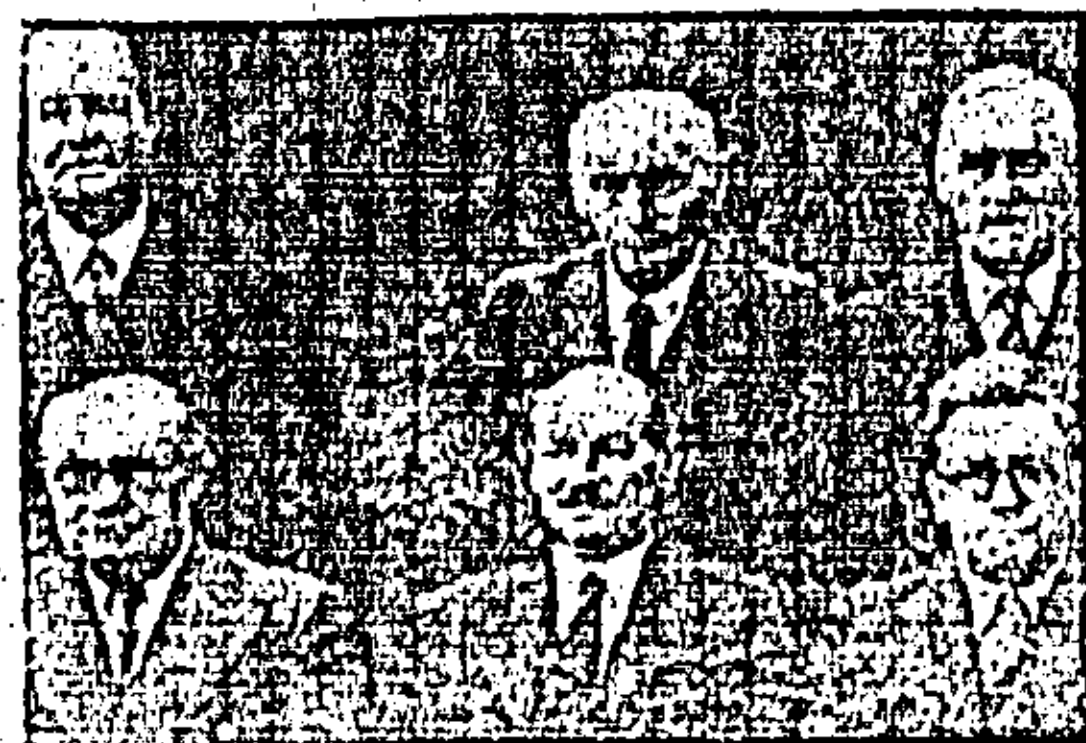
Mrs. Attlee and a succession of governesses laid the beginnings of Clement's schooling. One of the governesses had formerly been employed in Lord Randolph Churchill's household. She condemned her charge there, young Winston, as "extremely strong-willed." Clement, it seems, was less unruly. He read poetry, and Wordsworth was his favourite author.

At the age of nine Clement went to a small prep school at Putney. The two clergymen who ran it were keen on only two subjects: Games and Scripture. Clement's repertoire of cricketing statistics soon became profound; but he was less impressive on the actual field of play, and failed to get his colours. His knowledge of the Old Testament, on the other hand, was so

extensive that in the bishop's diocesan examination he was placed top.

Four years later Attlee moved to Haileybury. He has described his public school days as "on the whole enjoyable, though there were considerable periods of black misery. Games worship was then at its height. With a few exceptions no one was considered anything unless he was good at games, and the result was to create an inferiority complex in the unathletic." Attlee was not good at games. He failed to win his House cap either for rugger or cricket.

After five years of a conventional classical education Attlee went up to University College, Oxford, with some relief. He dropped the classics in favour of modern history. He dropped cricket



1945—WITH THE OLD BOYS
He poses with his newly-formed Cabinet.

1920—MR. MAYOR

As Stepney's leader, he takes a deputation to see Lloyd George at Downing Street.

1945—MR. ATTLEE

(The facts in this article are taken from Mr. Attlee's book, "My Years in the House of Commons", 1945.)

and rugger in favour of bridge and hockey, billiards and tennis. Under the casual guidance of a don who preferred hunts with the Beccles to tutorials with his pupils, Attlee fell under the spell of the Renaissance. "I admired strong, ruthless rulers," he has written. "I professed ultra-Tory opinions. I took a second-class."

Before Attlee left Oxford in 1904, he had already decided to make the law his career, apparently hoping that his father's position would ease the way forward. After studying with Chancery conveyancer, he was called to the Bar in 1908.

Attlee made an even slower start than most barristers. In three years he seems to have held only two briefs; one of these, appropriately enough, was in the Bankruptcy Court. As his biographer discreetly remarks, "It was a time when Clement Attlee's life was one of considerable leisure."

Bored with inactivity he sought other pursuits. One evening Attlee and his brother visited a boys' club in the East End supported by his old school. It was the first step to No. 10, Downing-street. Attlee was soon spending three evenings a week at the club. Two years after his first visit, two years in which his legal career was marred by continual frustration, Attlee was asked to manage the club on a part-time basis and a part-time salary. He moved to Stepney and lived over the club.

The overcrowding, the poverty, the insecurity of life in Stepney shocked him. Coming from a family with a strong social conscience (one of his sisters was a missionary) Attlee felt impelled to take some action to right the squalor of the community in which he lived.

Upheld by the spirit of revolt against the existing order of society which he found in his favourite romantic poets he turned first to the Fabians and then to the I.L.P. "Most of us became Socialists through our hearts first and our heads afterwards. It was certainly so with me."

The membership of the Stepney branch of the I.L.P. was less than a score. Attlee's inexhaustible supply of spare time, his integrity, his superior education, and his now-found reforming zeal, soon made him the outstanding I.L.P. politician in the district. Elected branch secretary after a few months, he began to speak at street corner

BY CHARLES WINTOUR

meetings, twice stood for the borough council. Soon he was in more general demand as a speaker, and addressed nearly 300 political meetings in four years.

In the summer of 1909 Attlee finally left the Bar and took a job with a society run by the Webbs to organise support for Sidney's famous Minority Report on the Poor Law. Once when a speaker failed to turn up at a meeting of Liberal women in Bolton, Attlee deputised—and gave an address on "Birth and Infancy."

He soon left to become secretary at Toynbee Hall, but that job did not last more than 12 months.

Nearly two years were to pass before Attlee found full-time employment again. "I tried, unsuccessfully, for a few jobs, and came to the conclusion that, without specific qualifications, one was always either too young or too old."

In the Army

Finally Sidney Webb pushed him into a post as lecturer at the London School of Economics in the new Social Science Department established with the aid of money from an Indian steel firm.

When war broke out Attlee joined up as soon as Belgium was invaded. He pulled strings to join an active unit, was eventually promoted to command a company, fought at Gallipoli, Mesopotamia (where he was, regrettably, wounded by shrapnel from a British barrage), and in France. His war career was not particularly glorious, but he did his best like millions of others.

Attlee went back to Stepney after the war. The work he had done there was not forgotten. His colleagues—who, with good reasons, still regarded him as a man of leisure thrust a spate of work on his shoulders. He was co-opted to the Poor Law Guardians, represented Limehouse on an Asylum Board and after helping to secure a Socialist victory in the local elections, was co-opted Mayor. Proudly, fervently, he led a delegation to protest about unemployment in the East End.

Other jobs avalanched upon him. He took to committee work like a gavel to its rap. He sat on the joint committee of London boroughs, and on the board of the local electricity undertaking. He was chairman of the London Socialist mayors, a JP, an alderman, and a leading member of his local Finance Committee.

Up and up

The thorough apprenticeship in local government which Attlee thus obtained served him admirably when he was elected to Parliament in 1922. He rose steadily in the Socialist hierarchy. In the election of 1931, when nearly all his party's leaders, with the one exception of George Lansbury, were defeated, Attlee squeaked home with 550 votes. His grip on the Stepney electorate was buttressed against the landslide by more than 20 years' work in the district.

And when Lansbury resigned, Attlee slipped easily into the succession, the only possible candidate. By the time the 1935 election had been fought he had established himself so securely that neither Morrison nor Greenwood could dethrone him. His position as Leader was no longer open to challenge.

What brought this staid, uninspiring and colourless figure to the leadership of a powerful party, and ultimately to the Premiership of a great and historic country? Not ambition. Certainly not oratorical force. His gifts of integrity, slicking power, wasplaw wit and an unquenchable thirst for committee work were by no means exceptional. It was too much spare time in his twenties that set Clement on the path to fame.

POCKET CARTOON by OSBERT LANCASTER



"Honesty, Dr. Blumenthal, if you tell me the National Health Scheme is a sham, I shall never be able to trust you with my dreams again."

Mrs Rose Calls Him Somerset

By JACK GAVER
United Press Staff Correspondent

NEW YORK.—"My wife," said Billy Rose, "goes around the house calling me Somerset."

"She advises me that I will be sure to have a best-seller if the publisher gives away a station wagon with each copy of the book."

Which is by way of indicating that the mighty Rose hasn't a single theatrical bee in his bonnet these days. He's too busy becoming a book author.

"I had a book ready about a year ago," Rose explained. "I had collected some of my columns and that was going to be that. Then I got to inquiring around about how such compilations had sold in the past. Book people told me that even the best of them by the biggest name writers just did moderately well if that."

"So, I threw the thing away and started from scratch. Of course, I'm using some incidents and characters from the old stuff, but it's a complete new job of writing with integrated chapters instead of just a paste-up collection."

TO PRINT 50,000 COPIES

Rose is calling the book "Wine, Women and Words." Simon and Schuster will publish it in October and will not give away station wagons at \$3 the copy regardless of the book's success. Rose's advice, Mrs. Eleanor Bloom Rose's advice, The publisher has ordered a first printing of 50,000 copies, a figure that exudes confidence.

"This is a new racket for me and I don't know what is going to happen," Rose said. "But I know I'm going to get some of the biggest pre-publication shilling any writer ever received. I'll get it through the fact that Look magazine, which has a huge circulation, has bought the thing for publication in eight installments before the book comes out. Starts in June."

"Being new at this game, I didn't think that sort of thing would do the book sale any good, but experts tell me I couldn't have done better. Millions will be made aware of the book by this means, and a lot of them will be potential customers when it's between covers."

ART BY DALI

There will be a jacket designed by Salvador Dali, the willed witch and crutch artist whose work long has fascinated Billy, himself a collector of old and new masters.

Rose hired Dali to do a series of paintings to decorate the lounge of his Ziegfeld Theatre when he opened it with "Seven Lively Arts" back in 1945. Besides there will be about 35 Dali drawings scattered through the work.

With production costs the way they are now, Billy is just as happy that he has not theatre production plans. As long as he manages to keep a hit show as a tenant in his Ziegfeld, which has been the case ever since he got control of it, he has no landlord worries. His Diamond Horseshoe night club is rolling along in its seemingly automatic way.

WIDOW HAS 164 GRANDCHILDREN

Reedsville, Wis.—All the residents in Reedsville call 87-year-old Mrs. John Novak "Grandma," and with good reason. Mrs. Novak has 164 grandchildren.

Descendants of the widow include 74 grandchildren, 80 great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren. Sixteen of 21 children of Mrs. Novak also are living.

Birthday for Mrs. Novak on her anniversary are no one-day affair. Despite the large rambling country house she lives in, the Novak clan could not cram itself inside all at once. The celebration takes a whole month.



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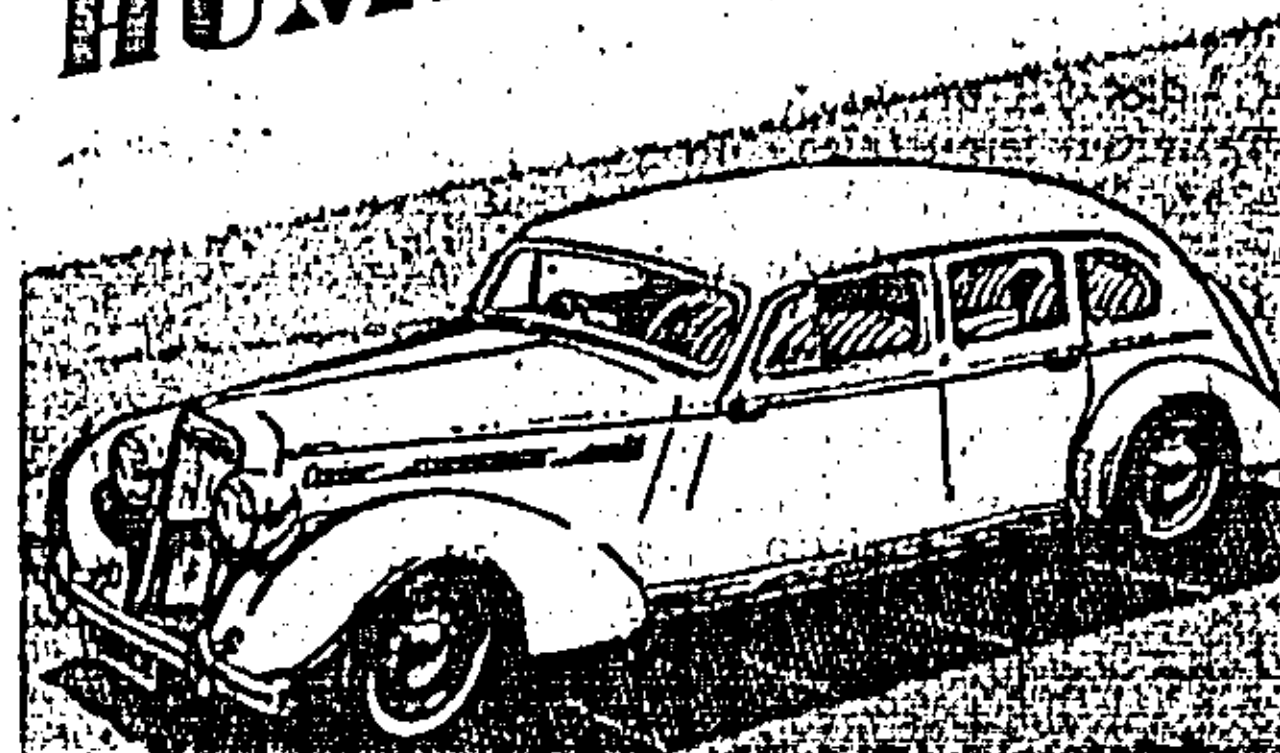
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'Vinegar'—TO THE LAST!

Twenty months after his death he becomes the most talked-of man in America by lamping out at his wartime colleagues—particularly 'Glamour Boy' Mountbatten and 'those other Limeys'

THE man they nearly picked for General Ike's war job was General Joseph W. Stilwell, known to the world as "Vinegar Joe."

His official job was Commander of the American forces in the China-Burma-India theatre. It was he who said so very bluntly: "We took a hell of a beating in Burma."

Now, although Stilwell is dead he has suddenly become the most talked about man in America. That is because his heirs, with the best intentions, have just made public his private wartime diary.

Whether they achieve their intentions—to clear his name from the stigma of his sudden recall from the China-Burma-India theatre—is questionable. For these notes and fragments, never intended for publication, disclose a man as brave as any, but also a bigot, a man of violent views and of unchangeable prejudice.

But because they are written in vinegar instead of ink the Stilwell diaries make, fascinating—and also infuriating—reading.

Stilwell did not like or respect many of his wartime colleagues. He is in a constant state of anger over the disappointments, the delays, the use of the word "impossible" by his superiors. But above all he hated Chiang Kai-shek (he always called him The Peanut), who was the man he was sent out to serve.

However, even that bitter hatred was momentarily abated whenever Stilwell thought the Chinese leader was treating the British. Louis, tall, was talking the British. Louis, tall, was talking the British. Louis, tall, was talking the British.

'British hogging'
THE war—the American war, that is—was hardly a day old, and Stilwell thought the Chinese leader as he usually called us, sometimes with a salty adjective as well. He did not like Churchill because, according to Stilwell, he had hypnotised "out boy," Roosevelt, into letting British hog all the Lease-Lend. Wrote Stilwell from Washington in those early days: "Disgusted with the

by
C. V. R. THOMPSON

'Extrawdinary'

HE says of Wavell: "He mumbled around, and I didn't get very far." "As usual, mumbly and indelible." "He's not at all upstage, but he's not what you'd call animated."

"To hell with the old fool." Wavell was selling (about a new Burma offensive); just whining about difficulties." And so on.

Then Alexander arrived, and Stilwell wrote: "Very cautious. Long sharp nose. Rather brusque and stand-offish. Astonished to find me—more me, a goddam American—in command of Chinese troops." "Extrawdinary." Looked me over as if I had just crawled out from under a rock."

Then again: "Alex says he now understands perfectly and we will co-operate alongside each other."

"Alex calls me Joe now." "Alexander impressed me as sucking a lot of moral support out of being around us. His own surroundings are in constant deep gloom."

And after Alexander had been transferred to Egypt Stilwell had this comment on receiving news of a British push—"Poke Harold!"

GENERAL AUCHINCLOSS "If they give the Auk a free hand and real authority things will look up."

After my scalp?
AFTER rumours reached Stilwell that he was to be recalled he wrote: "Mountbatten is burned up. Feels the double-cross himself because he'll have to work with a new man. Wants me to wait over and break him in."

"Happy family stuff. Dicky (Mountbatten) was super-enthusiastic about mixing us all up. Chinese politeness has fooled Dicky. He thinks they'll do everything."

Just a few weeks later, though, Stilwell wrote: "Louis is after my scalp. I stand between him and dominance in China and he wants to get rid of me. The old double-cross is going strong. Louis is playing the 'Empah' game and he's something which can be labelled a victory and if the Chinese can be left to take it on the nose so much the worse for them—and me."

Other phrases: "Louis trying sly tricks." "Saw Louis. Walla Walla. He won't take command, doesn't know where he is." "Louis wishes on whole programme."

On a Mountbatten visit: "The Glamour Boy...doesn't wear well, and I begin to wonder if he knows his stuff. Enormous stuff, endless Walla Walla, but damn little fighting."

ARCHIE QUICK'S SPORTS GOSSIP

Famous Footballers Make Blackpool Their Mecca

Blackpool seems to have magnetic attraction for famous footballers when they get to or near the "ex" stage. Some have gone into business there; others are spending their retirement leisure there.

Stan Matthews has a hotel and Stan Mortensen has a trinket shop, and at present holiday-makers in this famous Lancashire resort can (for an entrance fee of threepence) gaze on an exhibition of international caps won by these two footballing Stans and a collection of cups, medals and other trophies they have won.

Cheek by jowl with them you can see Jack Dodds, Scotland's greatest centre-forward since Hughie Gallacher, selling lumps of sweetmeat known as candy floss!

Over the way, at little George Mee's pub, there is a meeting-place of all sporting celebrities. Just one cross-section when I looked in, was Fred Biddlestone, Aston Villa's brilliant goalkeeper of a decade ago, Joe Carter, late of West Bromwich Albion and once England's automatic inside-forward choice, and George Wilson, that great centre-half, Blackpool-born, who made his name with Sheffield Wednesday.

Next door, in another pub kept by that fine full-back Jimmy Jones, you will perhaps find Fred Tulloch, as good a wing-half as there ever was once upon a time, Syd Puddefoot, centre-forward for England, West Ham Blackburn Rovers and Falkirk, now a civil servant, and David Rollo, Ireland's full-back and captain for years.

But one face will be missing from these gatherings, Harold Larwood, peer of English fast bowlers, as he is retiring as a monk. He even refused to cover the Test matches for an Australian paper for the fantastic fee of fifty pounds a day. He has a shop here, and Harry Johnston, the present Blackpool captain, has gone into business too.

Arthur Mailey, famous Australian spin bowler of yesterday, speaking during the First Test to a meeting of the Nottingham Youths' Cricket Association, said the trouble with English cricketers is that they are overcoached.

Nottingham is full of rumours that footballer Mervyn Mannion, dismissed at Middlesbrough, is about to join Tommy Lawton at County. Meadow-Lane money spinner, director Walmesley will not confirm or deny.

It would be strange if a Third Division side had two of England's greatest forwards. Mr. Walmesley said their greatest need of the moment was a class centralist and a five-figure man would be signed after the start of the wages period on July 31, probably from a Southern club.

I gather that Arsenal's Smith and Fields are being considered. Also an inside or wing-forward has to be obtained. Mr. Walmesley said Notts County has already got back

half of £12,000 paid for Lawton and he would have cost them nothing by next season's end.

Nottingham Forest manager Billy Walker tells me he has had a tempting offer for centre-forward George Leicester City's brilliant local winger Arthur Smith, although wanted by Preston North End, is booked for Grimsby, that Stanley Cullis will succeed Ted Vizard as Wolves manager, and that Vizard will become manager to West Bromwich Albion.

British Empire and European Featherweight champion Ronnie Clayton is settling himself a new training schedule in order to rehabilitate himself. Since winning the title, the Blackpool boy has had a run of non-success and he attributes it to the fact that his preparation has been all wrong.

To this end Clayton has made his new headquarters at a gymnasium he has bought near Blackpool Football Ground instead of at a holiday camp there.

Ronnie used to earn money showing his paces to holiday makers. He is keen to prove he is not a bad champion and he told me he will shortly defend his title at Jack Solomon's promotion in London after one or two warming-up fights in the provinces.

All Blackpool is talking of the possibility that Stan Mortensen will not be with the Football Club next season. He has not yet resigned and relations between him and Joe Smith are strained.

Mortensen has been presented with a house and so the club with whom he has been since he was a 16-year-old South Shields schoolboy denies he has any cause for grievance.

They will refuse to transfer him even if an offer of £25,000 comes along and are determined to let the matter go to the Football League for judgment.

Another attraction in the district these days is a stage show on St Anne's Pier with Stanley Matthews and his captain, international Harry Johnston, doing training acts and headball tennis.

TAKING AIM AT CHAMPION



Marilyn Smith (left) of University of Kansas, and Grace Lenczyk of John B. Stetson University, are just kidding when they take aim at defending champion Shirley Spork of Michigan State Normal as she lines up a putt at the Women's Intercollegiate Golf tournament at Columbus, Ohio.

But Miss Lenczyk of Newington, Conn., wasn't kidding when she fired a record-breaking 72 for a 6 under par to be medalist. Miss Spork, of Detroit shot a 73 and Miss Smith of Wichita, Kas., was next with a 74.—AP Wirephoto.

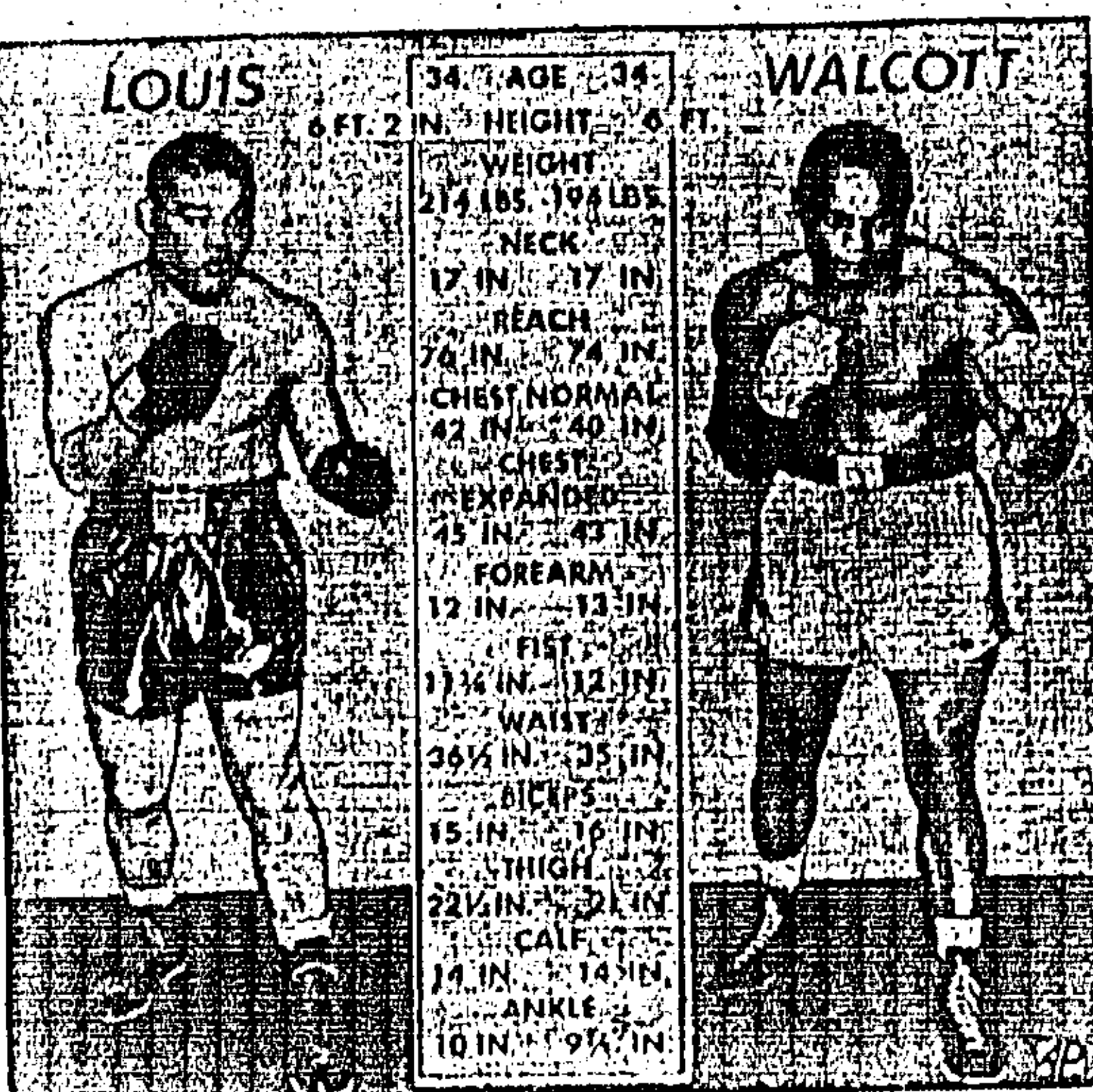
SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



SPORTS FEATURES

HOW FIGHTERS COMPARED



These pictures of Champion Joe Louis and Challenger Jersey Joe Walcott, made during their pre-fight training grinds, show how they compared physically when they met for the world title fight.—AP Wirephoto.

"SEE TEE" STARTS A SATURDAY SERIES ON

The Laws Of Association Football

1.—THE KICK-OFF

This summer, more than most others, there is little lagging in interest in association football. Olympic Games soccer begins in less than three weeks, and little more than a week after the Olympic Tournament ends the big English kick-off takes place on Saturday, August 21. Shortly after that the big ball will be bouncing again in Hongkong.

During the next few weeks the Saturday Telegraph will include an explanatory article, dealing with the Laws of Association Football. This article will conclude with a question on football law, the answer to which will be published in the succeeding week.

In addition to being of interest to the sporting public generally, these weekly articles may encourage and assist referee candidates. This first article deals with the law governing the start of play. A properly taken kick-off is made when the ball is kicked in the direction of the opposite goal from the centre spot. Until the ball is actually kicked no player shall enter his opponents' half of the field, neither shall any player of the side opposing the kicker approach within 10 yards of the ball.

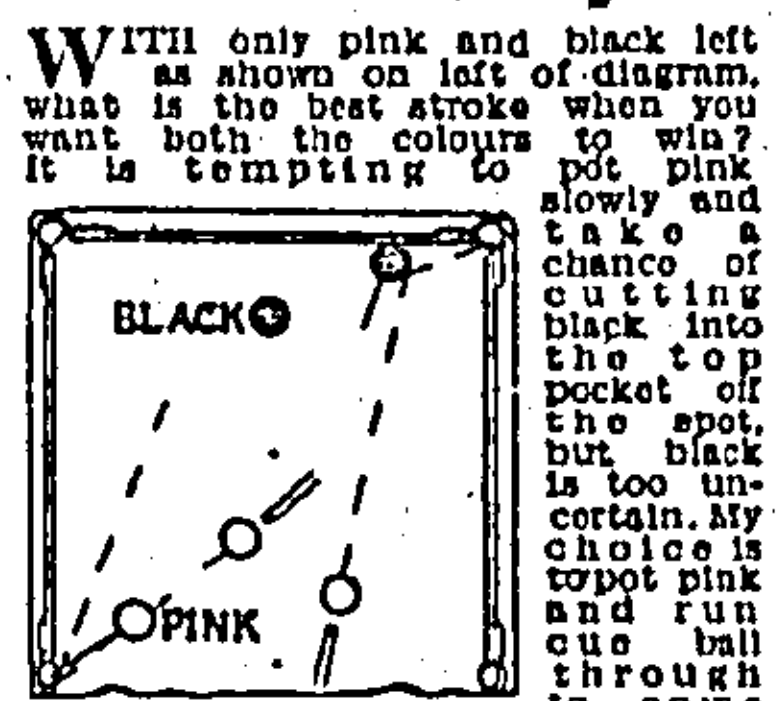
These encroachments, both into opponents' halves and into the ten yards circle, are common instances of players seeking to gain unfair advantage. It applies to all centre kicks and players often infringe the law without fully realising it.

The referee's signal to the player to take the kick is not a licence for players to move; the law makes it very clear that they may not move forward until the ball is kicked. In point of fact, play commences with the kick-off and not with the referee's signal. Taking the point a little further, the ball is not properly in play until it has travelled the distance of its circumference—27 inches. This 27 inches rule applies to all forms of free and place kicks, except the penalty kick.

PLAYS IT TWICE

If, after the ball has been properly kicked off, the kicker plays it again before any other player has played it (unless he kicks it straight out of play) he infringes the law. The penalty is an indirect free kick to his opponents, taken from the place where the kicker played the ball a second time.

Arthur Peall says:



With only pink and black left as shown on left of diagram, what is the best stroke when you want both the colours to win? It is tempting to take a cutting black into a pocket off the spot, but this is too uncertain. By choice is to put pink and run the ball through to come back for position on the pocket just as shown. This is a plain fall stroke. No side is required, but the permissible margin of error is very small.

Billiard stroke on the right is a kind of cut played slowly. Rod is held against top cushion, and ball-to-ball contact may seem poor than for some players. They hit the ball too thick, thus spoiling the stroke.

Children's Chess Classes

Enrolment for the summer chess classes for children at the Kowloon Chess Club has been closed with a total of 18 acceptances in all. Notifications of acceptance have not yet been sent to all parents, but these will be sent before Tuesday.

It is emphasized that the permission of parents is essential before enrolment is granted and in cases where parents have not written in themselves, it is desirable that they should do so.

The classes will be divided into two groups—one for children over 14 and the other for those under that. The younger children will attend at the Peninsula Hotel on Tuesdays from 6.30 to 7.00 p.m. and the older group on Thursdays at the same time.

An endeavour will be made to lay a foundation for good chess by emphasis on sound opening and end-game play. Due to the limited number of lessons that can be given—eight to 10 in all—only the simpler, more popular openings such as the Queen's Gambit Declined, the Ruy Lopez, the French and Sicilian Defences will be analysed.

SERVICES PLAYERS
A number of applications have been received lately for membership in the Kowloon Chess Club from Services' personnel. These are very welcome and desirable.

The Club had always before the war a solid backbone of Services players. These included such Colony top-ranking competitors as Staff-Sergeant Victor Rush of the Royal Army Pay Corps, twice Colony Champion, and Gunner G. Gaye of the Royal Artillery, who learned his chess in Hongkong and rose to be the Colony's third-ranking player.

In the post-war period, Services members have been few and far between but did include at least one top-class player, Lance-Corporal Henry Knight of the RAOC, who took second place in two tournaments last year.

NOTICE

VICTORIA RECREATION CLUB

Members' Night Fete Today at 9.30 p.m.

Apprentice Becomes A Glider Ace

A former aircraft apprentice, who is now one of Britain's foremost glider pilots, is to be one of the three RAF members of the British team competing in the international gliding contests in Switzerland next month.

He is Flight Lieutenant R. C. ("Jock") Forbes, of Ballinluig, Perthshire.

Now serving in Germany, Forbes joined the RAF as an apprentice, later becoming a pilot.

Only recently did he begin gliding as a sport, and he has just qualified for the highest gliding badge, the "Gold C," which is held by only two other British saltpans pilots.

In Air Five Hours

To get a "Gold C" a pilot must fly a glider for a distance of 18½ miles, reach an altitude of nearly 10,000ft., and stay in the air for at least five hours.

During a recent contest held by officers and men of the British Air Forces of Occupation, "Jock" Forbes established a new British record of 193 miles for what gliders call a "goal" flight, that is naming your destination and reaching it.

The other RAF members of the team, named today, are Wing Commander P. P. Hanks, DSO, DFC, and Group Captain G. J. C. Paul, DFC, who is a reserve. Both are serving in Germany.

The international contests are to be held at Samaden, near St. Moritz, from July 10 to 31.

LOOKING AT THE GAMES

263 Boxers Will Vie For Olympic Honours

By GEORGE WHITING

World record entry of 263 boxers has been made for the Olympic Games, beating the previous highest, in Berlin in 1936, by 17.

Comparative figures are 59 in London 40 years ago, 102 at Antwerp, 241 in Paris, 148 in Amsterdam, 81 at Los Angeles, 246 in Berlin.

Nearly 100 entries, I understand, were made by cable on the last day. The record entry may well throw into confusion the plan to complete Olympic boxing in 12 sessions at the Empire Pool, Wembley, from August 9—13, with a day of preliminaries at Wembley Town Hall on Saturday, August 7.

Extra sessions will be needed if all 263 entries make the weight and box. Wembley Town Hall, with a seating capacity of about 800, will obviously be inadequate.

It seems certain that a search for alternative accommodation will be decided on when Olympic organisers discuss the entry with the ABA and the Association Internationale de Boxe Amateur next week.

One proposal I have heard is that extra sessions should be boxed at the Empress Hall, Earls Court.

INTERNATIONAL

The really international character of the Games was emphasised by the first man I met when I called at the spick, span and spickless Olympic camp in the rich greenery of Richmond Park. He was a 30-year-old Czech receptionist who has just escaped from Prague. For a great many obvious reasons he asks to be known merely as Jan S.

Six weeks ago, after fighting with British tanks in the Middle East, France, Belgium and Czechoslovakia, Jan was managing a plastics plant near Prague. Came the Communists—and an eight hours' flight from the country.

VC ROWER

By HYLTON CLEVER

Major D. Wakeford, the VC who went back to Oxford University, is to row at Henley in a mixed Oxford and Cambridge four for the Stewards' Cup and will thus be in Olympic Trials.

What Marlow will be those two classic oars of 1936 and 1938, W. G. R. M. Laurie and J. H. G. Wilson, Cambridge Blues, together with Oxford's Boat Race president of 1947, D. G. Jameson. They will be known as the "Isis-Granta."

From Marlow Regatta rowing men have moved by a body to Henley for the training wind-up before the Royal Regatta, with its record entry and Olympic trials.

What did they learn at Marlow? First, the Australian sculler and pair not only won there but are good enough to win anywhere else. In fact, M. T. Wood beats the best Empire sculler since Bob Pearce won the Olympics twice and the Diamonds once. Wood has a 3rd advantage over our own E. H. T. Bushnell.

Only other Englishman with a chance at Henley is A. D. Rowe, the new Oxford president.

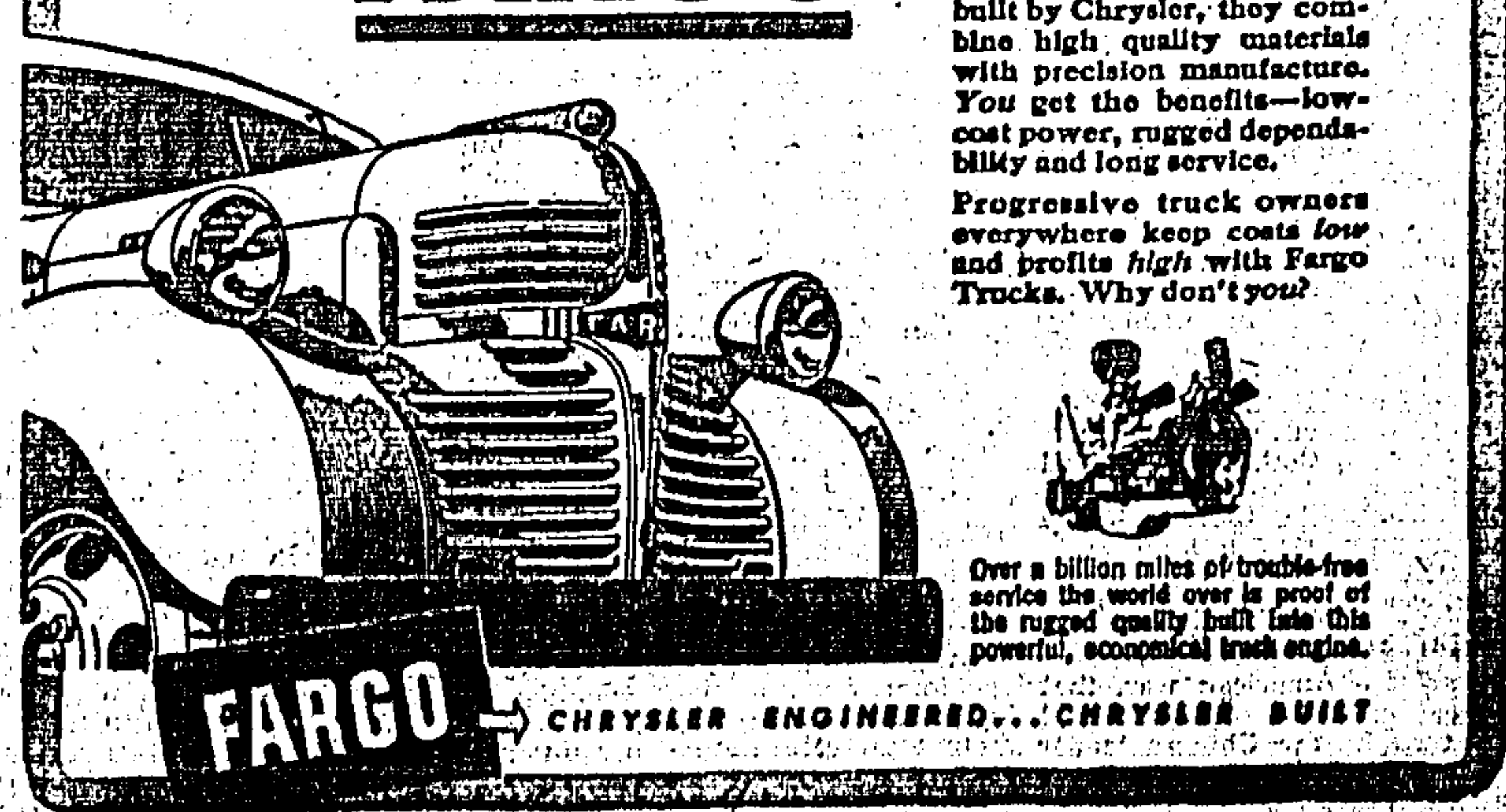
OUR ONLY TITLE

Laurie and Wilson, rowing as a pair, hit the Marlow launches, which allowed the Australians to row on and win. It may be a different story at Henley, but I see no other pairs as good as these two. The only Olympic rowing title we hold is the double sculls. The Marlow event brought into the final two rival couples who both won at Henley last summer in different events. At Marlow, Blinches and Sturges raced too well for Horwood and Garrod who are the smoother scullers.

The Thames Rowing Club four is not likely to be surpassed in this country or, perhaps, in any other; but as these men are also rowing in the club eight the selectors will be in difficulty should they win both events. I hope they will concentrate on the fours and leave the eights to others.

In addition to the Isis-Granta four, Thames will be challenged by a Leander crew of four Blues—three from Oxford—good by London with three, but without the Grand, although their combined ages total 118 years.

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SPARE MOMENTS PAGE

EXCLUSIVE 'TELEGRAPH' FEATURE

YOUR BIRTHDAY

by STELLA

SATURDAY, JULY 3

BORN today, you have a fine mind and one that is capable of analysing problems and offering excellent solutions. However, you are rather too retiring for your own best good. You are the type to sit back and listen to others taking no part in a discussion. Then, because within yourself you realise you know more than the others do, you feel slighted because you are not given due credit. But, ask yourself: how are others to know how much you know—if you hide your talents?

Once you have overcome this shortcoming, there is little you desire that you may not achieve. You

may feel that opportunity is much too slow in coming your way. Don't wait for it! Go out in search of the opportunity!

Your ideas are definitely your own and you are not easily dislodged from your position once you have taken a stand on a matter. Although you might be the last to admit it, you can be led by your affections. But driven? Never!

You have talents for business and seem able to make a comfortable living at all times. You may never become exceptionally wealthy because you do not care enough about money, as money, to put out your

entire efforts toward amassing a fortune. If you were to do it, you would be capable of it. However, your leanings are more toward music and literature.

You women have a talent for the stage and could be highly successful in such a career. Your personality is one that is attractive to the opposite sex. Follow your intuitions when it comes to love and marriage and you should find lasting happiness and contentment.

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, JULY 4

BORN today, you have tremendous self-control and a strong will to do what you believe is right despite all kinds of pressure or opposition. Once you have set yourself in a certain path, you will go that way or stand still. If opposed, you will stand your ground until the other person gives in. If more than passive resistance is needed, you are also just the one to give it—but only as a last resort.

Your life may not be an easy one, since you want a lot out of life and will have to fight for it. You are not satisfied with second-rate suc-

cesses. And you have little use for second rate personalities.

You have a strong mind yourself, and attract those of similar attributes. Despite all this, you have strong intuitions and may even have unusual psychic experiences which you seldom, if ever, share with anyone. You may know you are following your "hunches" when making an important decision—but you would never admit that it was anything else but good planning or careful deliberation! The crowd calls your kind of intuition "good luck"—and the crowd learns to love a lucky person!

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—If you stay at home, you may have unexpected guests coming to visit you. Be prepared this holiday week end.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—If travelling, go by water, if you can, to increase your enjoyment. Forget business; enjoy yourself.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—A good day for the family unit. You might have a trip with your loved one by water for a day's outing.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Devote part of your day, holiday though it may be, to spiritual vocations and you will benefit from them.

MONDAY, JULY 5

CANCER (June 23-July 23)—Wind up the long holiday week-end in fine style. If you haven't enjoyed yourself it is entirely your own fault—not that of the stars!

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Social and personal matters are still in the foreground and future business prospects are much improved.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 22)—Continue your holiday week-end and don't let business intrude today. Tomorrow is soon enough to get back to office problems!

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 23)—Merchandising in the amusement field is good. This week-end should give you anticipation for real gains.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Guard against mischief by being cautious in your activities. Avoid

extravagance in expenses wherever you can.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Health becomes an important matter, so guard it wisely. Don't overdo things this last day of the holiday.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—A new romance may be in sight. In planning a real-estate purchase, be guarded in making your final decisions.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—A good day for romance, marriage or planning your new home. Lasting happiness can be yours now.

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—If planning a wedding trip, a voyage by water might be the most enjoyable and this is a good day for starting.

Skeleton Crossword

IN the skeleton crossword the black squares and numbers are left for the solver to fill in. Four black squares and four clue numbers have been inserted to give you a start.

The black squares form a symmetrical pattern in which the two sides of the puzzle balance each other and the top half corresponds with the bottom half. You can, therefore, fill in 12 more black squares to correspond with those given.

As words of less than three letters are not used, except in squares, the square immediately above that to the left of the "8" and the three corresponding squares must also be filled in. It cannot be the one in the top row, as there would then be no 1 Across.

As there is an 8 Down as well as Across, the square above the figure 8 will also be a black one.

CLUES ACROSS

1. I move the force on to get at O.H.S.I. (four words)

8. We have a large army to start the war.

10. Left remaining in the heart of the covert.

11. Proceed to South Africa to get some food.

12. They turn the game up.

16. I Across answers the phone.

17. It seems there's a delay. Awa' with it!

18. Drop eggs to cause confusion among the serving women? (What high-sounding nonsense?)

22. Break the glass and you may find yourself in low water.

25. They have spooky faces.

26. Apparently the fairy is almost pitiful when walking about.

28. Puck's not a bit sort of chap when after a bird (two words).

CLUES DOWN

1. A bonnet for Martha Stone.

3. Backroom in 1 Across.

5. Extravagant in one's accoutrements.

4. This bird is partly slow and lethargic.

6. It appears he is not instructed to cast his lot for the Left, but these definitely cast them against the proposal.

7. All quiet once more on the theatre front next to the railway? (four words)

9. Indication of impatience at there being so little left in the glass?

13. The devilish part of tempers at 22.

14. A shilling each way!

15. It's not rude to point thus.

19. A yearly sequence.

20. Settle down, one might say.

21. Not paid to gain a victory in the interior.

23. Obviously we can have a jolly time with nothing more than a vegetable.

24. Collection of Stalky and Co.?

27. She's 25 to start with.

29. 999, when one's laid up?

(Solution on Page 14)

BY THE WAY

by Beachcomber

A NEWS item about a loud bang during a violin recital made me think of a man I knew who used to go to concerts with a supply of paper bags.

These he would blow out and then burst during quiet passages. To all complaints he used to make the disarming reply, "What do you expect me to do with the bags? And anyhow I loathe music."

(Tomorrow: Round the Concert Halls with a Foghorn: by Music-Hater.)

Nothing to do with me

THE invention of invisible braces, announced on this page the other day, is the kind of thing that makes one think. Nobody will know whether anybody's braces are invisible or not, unless we all go about without coats and waistcoats. Or are the invisible braces to be worn under the shirt, and next to the skin, in order to allow the shirt to be worn outside the trousers? In which case, or in any other case, visible braces would be just as effective as invisible ones. A well-known braces-manufacturer said: "A sudden fall of trousers usually means burst braces, but if they are invisible it might be a belt. But as they are invisible if coat and waistcoat are being worn, it might be the braces, even if they are invisible, or not, as the case may, or may not, be." How does all this compare with an invisible belt? What? Well, then.

In passing

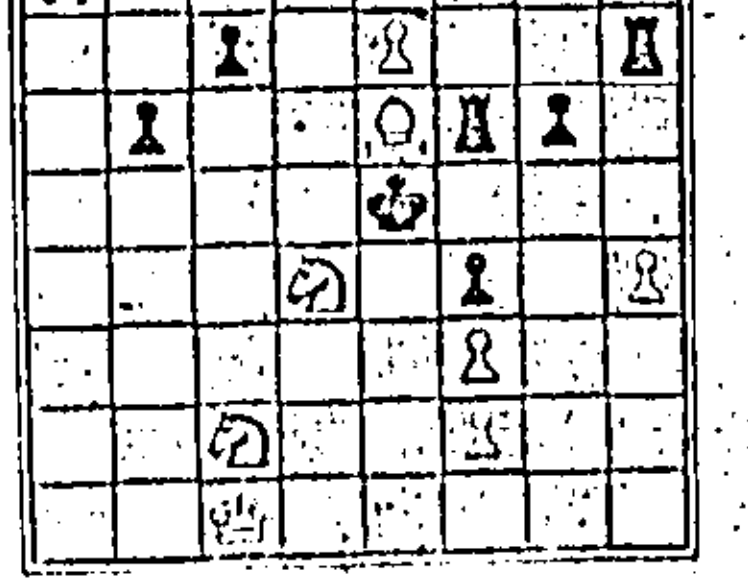
THE rakehell decision of the Board of Trade to allocate a few towels for tourists from abroad

to a selected group of hotels proves that nothing is to stand in the way of the drive for foreign visitors. The Board of Trade will soon be receiving letters begging for a towel to be sent to Bella Vista for a gentleman from America. This application will entitle the hotel to a form giving details of the visitor, who will have to be vouched for by a J.P. and/or a schoolmaster, a wholesale grocer and a solicitor. After paying a pound as deposit on the towel, the visitor will find it has been stolen by a native.

CHESS PROBLEM

C. R. LUNDVALL

Black, 8 pieces.



White, 9 pieces

White to play and mate in three.

Solution to yesterday's problem:

1. Q-Kt1 any; 2. Kt (ch, dis ch, or dbl ch) mates.

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"You're getting well, Mr. Blivins—we don't need a thor-mometer when the patients start asking the nurses if they're married!"

WEEK-END QUIZ

- Why are mahogany trees cut by moonlight?
- Give the simplest method of finding the total area of a cube?
- Which is hotter, red hot or white hot?
- What city is noted for "pea-soup" fogs?
- What is the meaning of Mein Kampf?
- If someone described your humour as pawky he would mean—clumsy, arch, vulgar, poor?
- Where in the sky would you look for—Sea of Serenity, Ocean of Storm, Lake of Dreams, Gulf of Rainbows?
- In "Anthony and Cleopatra" Cleopatra suggests a rubber of bridge, a game of billiards, a round of golf, going fishing?
- If a barber were to put a shed in your hair he would—crimp it, cut it off, curl it, give you a parting?
- What are the bulls and bears in the stock market?

Answers on Page 14

McKENNEY ON BRIDGE

A Bold Heart Play Makes 3 N.T. Good

BY WILLIAM E. MCKENNEY

<p> ♠ K J 10 6 4 ♥ J 7 3 ♦ J 9 6 ♣ 5 4 </p>	<p> ♠ Q 5 2 ♥ 8 ♦ K Q 5 ♣ K Q 10 6 </p>
<p> ♠ A 8 3 ♥ Q 10 5 ♦ 10 8 4 ♣ A J 5 </p>	<p> ♠ 7 ♥ A K Q 4 2 ♦ A 7 3 ♣ 9 7 3 </p>
<p> South 1♥ Pass 2♥ Pass 3♥ Pass 4♥ Pass 5♥ Pass 6♥ Pass 7♥ Pass 8♥ Pass 9♥ Pass 10♥ Pass 11♥ Pass 12♥ Pass 13♥ Pass 14♥ Pass 15♥ Pass 16♥ Pass 17♥ Pass 18♥ Pass 19♥ Pass 20♥ Pass 21♥ Pass 22♥ Pass 23♥ Pass 24♥ Pass 25♥ Pass 26♥ Pass 27♥ Pass 28♥ Pass 29♥ Pass 30♥ Pass 31♥ Pass 32♥ Pass 33♥ Pass 34♥ Pass 35♥ Pass 36♥ Pass 37♥ Pass 38♥ Pass 39♥ Pass 40♥ Pass 41♥ Pass 42♥ Pass 43♥ Pass 44♥ Pass 45♥ Pass 46♥ Pass 47♥ Pass 48♥ Pass 49♥ Pass 50♥ Pass 51♥ Pass 52♥ Pass 53♥ Pass 54♥ Pass 55♥ Pass 56♥ Pass 57♥ Pass 58♥ Pass 59♥ Pass 60♥ Pass 61♥ Pass 62♥ Pass 63♥ Pass 64♥ Pass 65♥ Pass 66♥ Pass 67♥ Pass 68♥ Pass 69♥ Pass 70♥ Pass 71♥ Pass 72♥ Pass 73♥ Pass 74♥ Pass 75♥ Pass 76♥ Pass 77♥ Pass 78♥ Pass 79♥ Pass 80♥ Pass 81♥ Pass 82♥ Pass 83♥ Pass 84♥ Pass 85♥ Pass 86♥ Pass 87♥ Pass 88♥ Pass 89♥ Pass 90♥ Pass 91♥ Pass 92♥ Pass 93♥ Pass 94♥ Pass 95♥ Pass 96♥ Pass 97♥ Pass 98♥ Pass 99♥ Pass 100♥ Pass </p>	<p> North 1♠ Pass 2♠ Pass 3♠ Pass 4♠ Pass 5♠ Pass 6♠ Pass 7♠ Pass 8♠ Pass 9♠ Pass 10♠ Pass 11♠ Pass 12♠ Pass 13♠ Pass 14♠ Pass 15♠ Pass 16♠ Pass 17♠ Pass 18♠ Pass 19♠ Pass 20♠ Pass 21♠ Pass 22♠ Pass 23♠ Pass 24♠ Pass 25♠ Pass 26♠ Pass 27♠ Pass 28♠ Pass 29♠ Pass 30♠ Pass 31♠ Pass 32♠ Pass 33♠ Pass 34♠ Pass 35♠ Pass 36♠ Pass 37♠ Pass 38♠ Pass 39♠ Pass 40♠ Pass 41♠ Pass 42♠ Pass 43♠ Pass 44♠ Pass 45♠ Pass 46♠ Pass 47♠ Pass 48♠ Pass 49♠ Pass 50♠ Pass 51♠ Pass 52♠ Pass 53♠ Pass 54♠ Pass 55♠ Pass 56♠ Pass 57♠ Pass 58♠ Pass 59♠ Pass 60♠ Pass 61♠ Pass 62♠ Pass 63♠ Pass 64♠ Pass 65♠ Pass 66♠ Pass 67♠ Pass 68♠ Pass 69♠ Pass 70♠ Pass 71♠ Pass 72♠ Pass 73♠ Pass 74♠ Pass 75♠ Pass 76♠ Pass 77♠ Pass 78♠ Pass 79♠ Pass 80♠ Pass 81♠ Pass 82♠ Pass 83♠ Pass 84♠ Pass 85♠ Pass 86♠ Pass 87♠ Pass 88♠ Pass 89♠ Pass 90♠ Pass 91♠ Pass 92♠ Pass 93♠ Pass 94♠ Pass 95♠ Pass 96♠ Pass 97♠ Pass 98♠ Pass 99♠ Pass 100♠ Pass </p>

It is my prediction that the annual bridge tournament held in conjunction with the St. Paul Carnival, at St. Paul, Minn., will become one of the outstanding events of bridge. I attended the tournament in 1947 but had to break my date for 1948 at the last minute. However, I was pleased to receive a little coin making me an honorary member of the Saint-paulites.

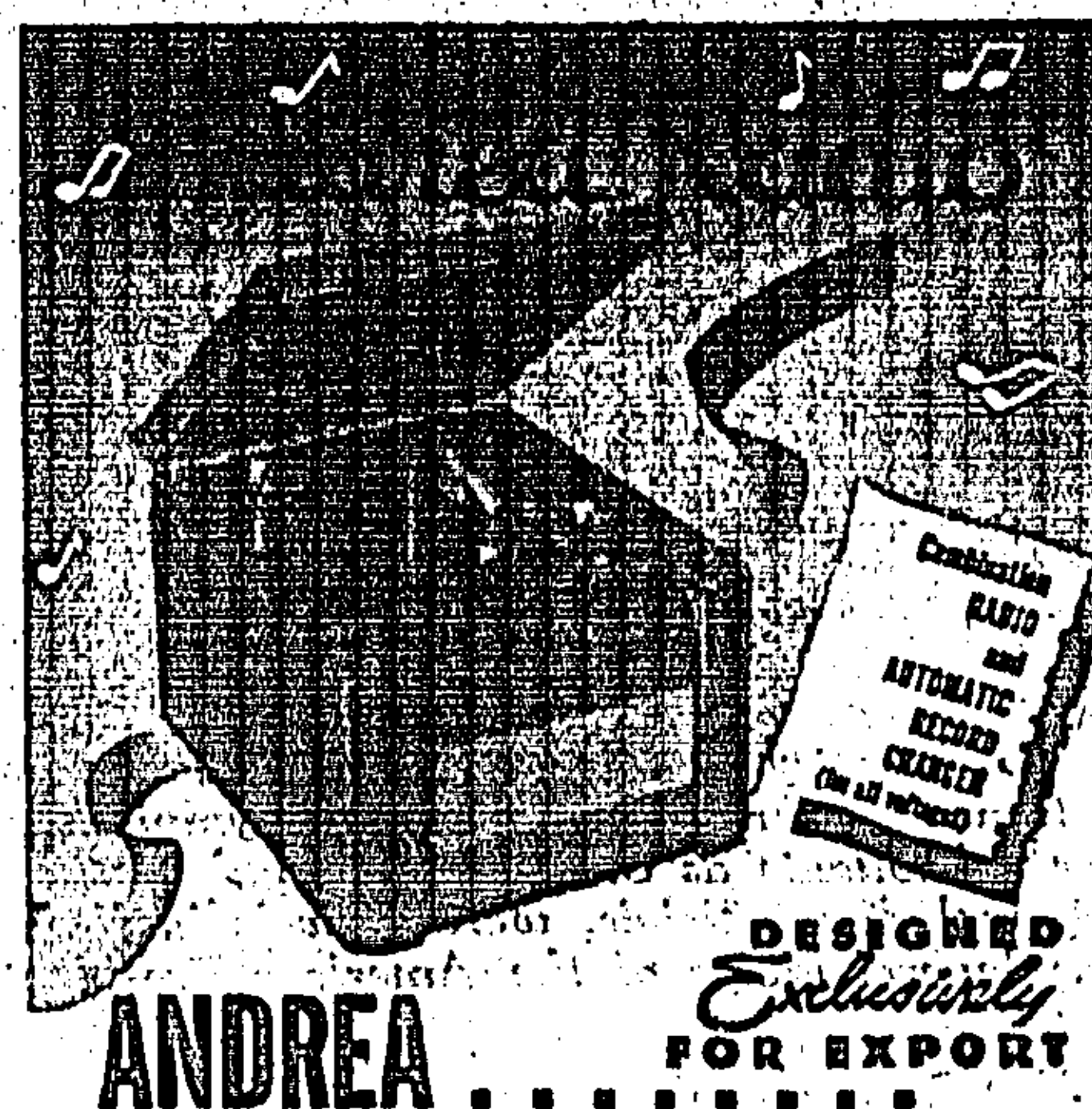
Peter Leventritt, who again won the open pair championship with Charles Groussin, gave me today's hand from the tournament, and said, "Don't give me any credit for getting into three no trump, but as long as I was there, I had to try to make it."

South made a nice play on the opening lead of the three of hearts. He put up the ace and returned the four of hearts. However Leventritt said he was quite sure North held three to the jack, not three to the king—so he put in the queen, which held the trick.

Now he led the ten of diamonds, with no intention of taking the finesse. He wanted to coax the ace of diamonds out of the South hand. He felt sure it was there, to justify South's vulnerable bid of one heart.

North obligingly put on the jack of diamonds. Leventritt played the queen from dummy, and South made the mistake of winning the trick with the ace. If he had not done so, Leventritt said, they could have defeated the contract. But now all South could do, was lead another small heart, which North won with the jack.

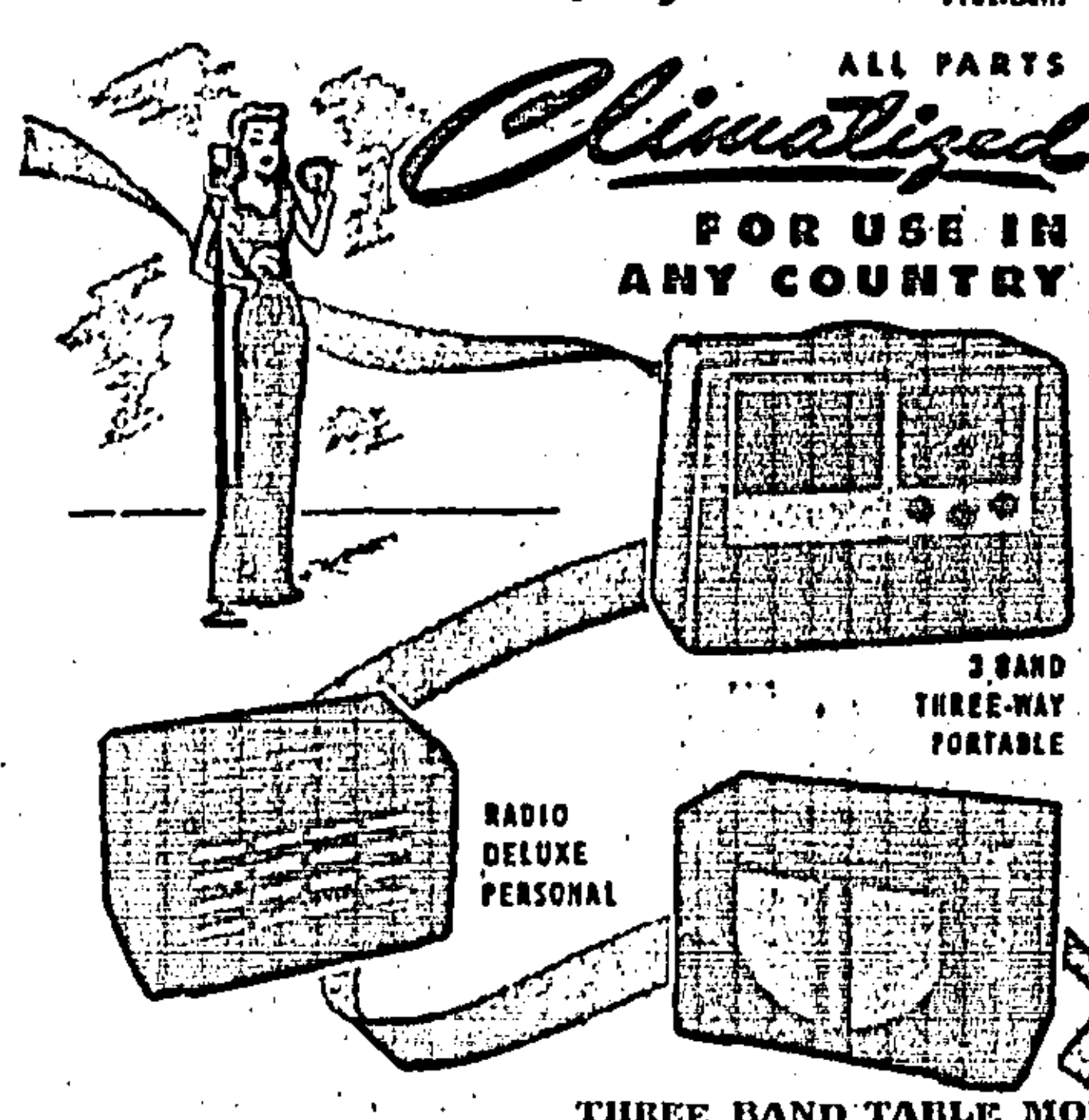
However, South's entry was gone. North returned a club, Leventritt won with the jack in his own hand and led the ace, and a small spade. Thus he was able to make five club tricks, a diamond, a heart and two spades—nine tricks in all.



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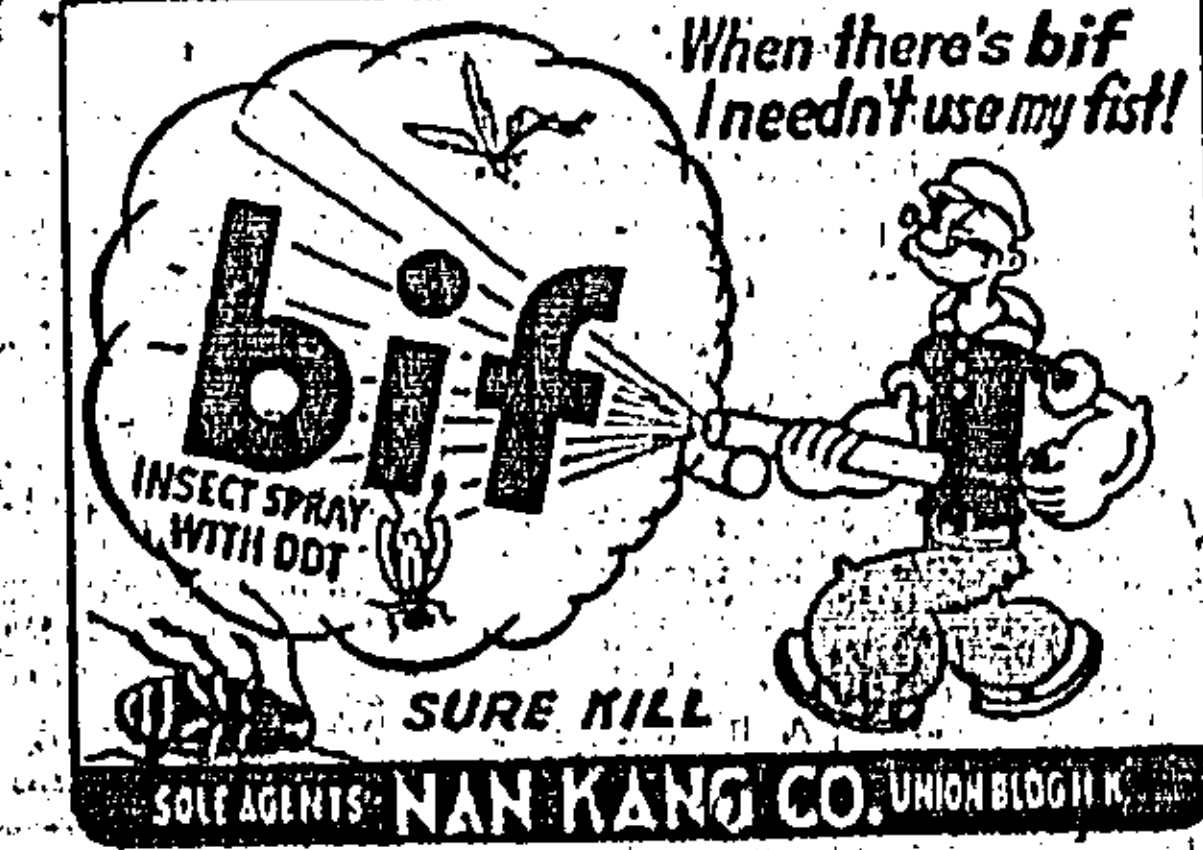
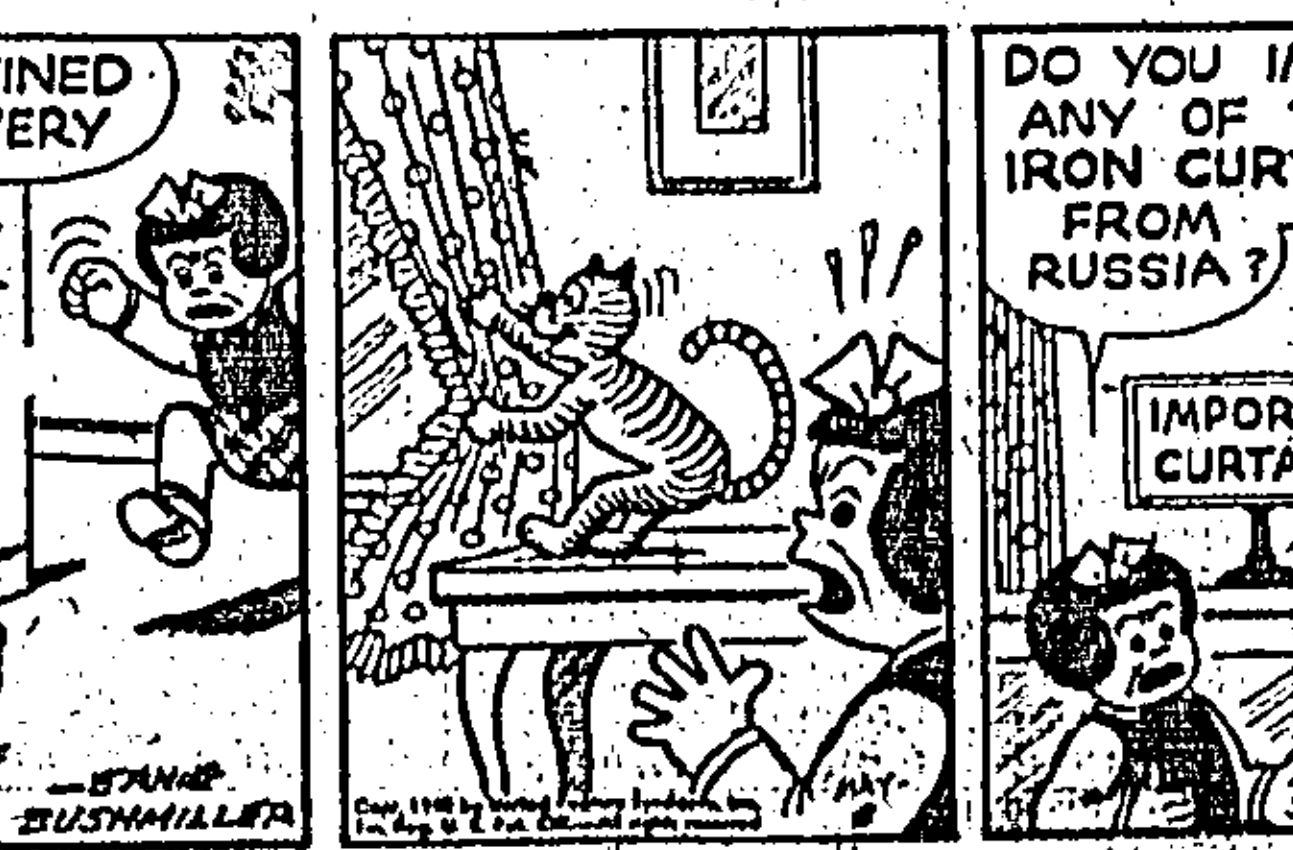
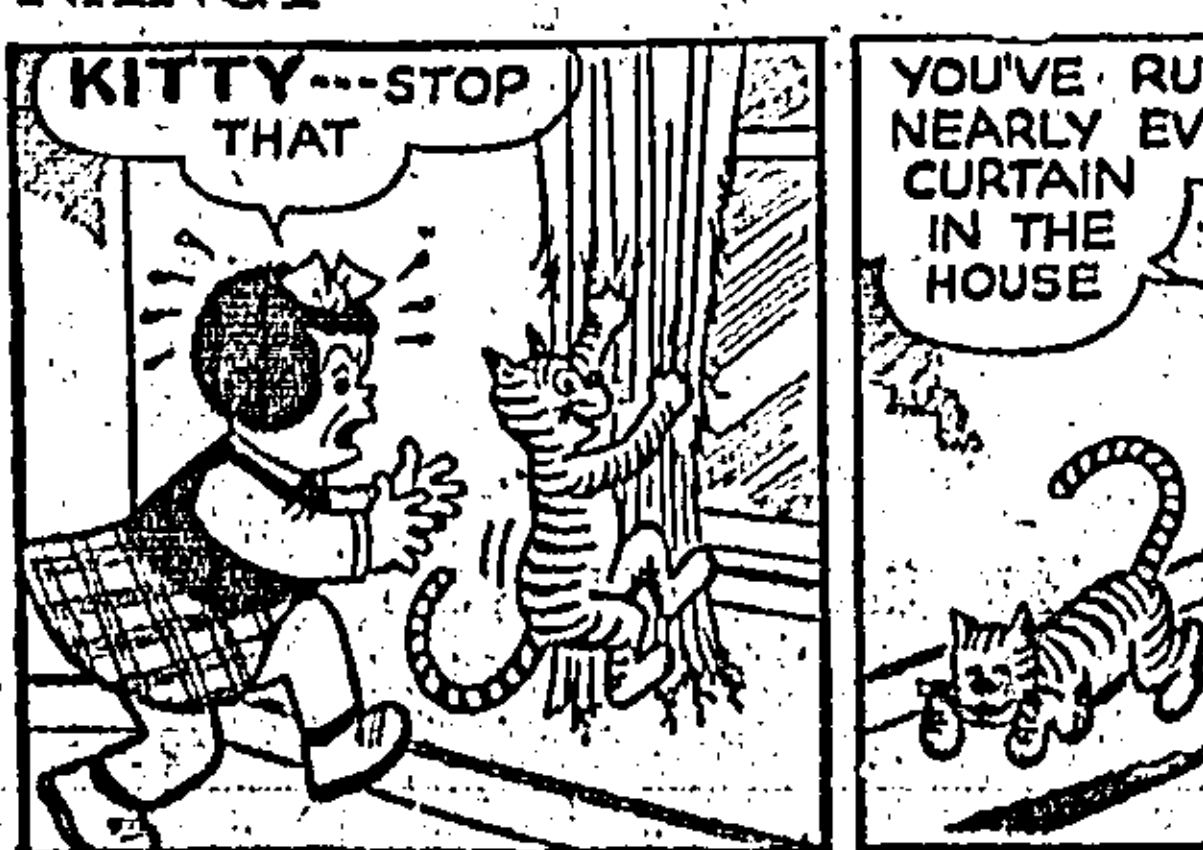
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NANCY She Heard It on the Radio

By Ernle Bushmiller



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